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[SIXPENCE.]

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## LESSONS OF THE CRIMINAL COURTS.

### SILENT AND SOLITARY SYSTEM AND TREATMENT OF PRISONERS BEFORE TRIAL.

As the criminal causes progress, and the trials at session indicate the amount of innocence persecuted, or of crime offending and afflicting the community, the careful watcher of events will not fail to discover two very serious subjects for reflection and regret, both in the punishment awarded under suspicion, before trial, to those who are afterwards proved innocent; and in one savage order of that which follows conviction upon the guilty when trial is over. In the latter instance, we allude to the dreadful infliction of solitary confinement under the silent system—as part of the penalty often of comparatively venial offences—and always, in our conviction, too refined in its torture, and melancholy in its results, even for the more extreme cases of depravity which it is intended to correct. We have been horror-struck at the recent reports of confirmed insanity accruing to hapless prisoners from this barbarous application of a cruelty of law. We are sure that it is not a Christian retribution, or one which Heaven can sanction from the tribunals of human justice,—to shut up the heart—to silence the spirit—to chain the tongue—to weary thought into idiocy with its solitariness—to put away the erring creature from all converse with his kind—to leave hope no utterance—despair no consolation—agony no complaint;—to bury all love in sullenness—all memory of the past in mad endurance of the present,—to set the senses riot amid a confusion of sorrows—to let the mind die out of grief into chaos—to open the gates of the brain to a wild and withering insanity—until the godhead of intellect and the grace of reason have departed—and then, while what was once a man is irreclaimably a maniac,—to send him from the prison that has made him mad, to rave away his existence in an asylum for the mad alone. This is a stretch of human power which Heaven would not delegate, and man has no right to enforce—and yet we hear it calmly canvassed from the lips of legislators—applauded by the bland voices of experimentalists and mock philosophers—permitted in the exercise of the legal functions of our magistrates—and in open and active operation in our prisons upon criminals, for whom it destroys their senses without annihilating their sins. In America, the dreadful system of silent and solitary confinement has created an amount of insanity perfectly frightful—and shuddering pictures of it have been drawn by

travellers—and painted with dryer but still truth-speaking force, even in the reported evidence of official men. In France it has shocked a community to whom a cruelty has not always proved repulsive, but who behold this terrible one with unaffected dread. In England it has planted its accursed foot, and already the statistics of the gaols in which it is practised are displaying insanity in letters broad and deep. To Bedlam!—to Bedlam is the common cry, and an idiot lad who was erewhile a thief in the Model Prison may have paid with his reason for a penny roll! It is only a few days back that two boys were sentenced to spend the last week of a short imprisonment in solitary confinement for stealing a loaf of bread; while an elder lad, who was their inferred accessory, was doomed to three weeks of the same torture, to terminate a longer term of previous confinement! Verily, there was more than the pound of flesh extorted for that loaf of bread!

Under what code of morality—if we justify this sort of punishment at all—can we justify its application to the tender years of childhood? If it drives hale men mad, and breaks the hearts of old and hardened sinners, how shall youth endure it—how shall humanity suffer to see it endured? Indeed, indeed, it is a crying and a cruel sin, and let us implore at the hands of our legislators for its immediate abolition. It utterly disgraces not only the civilization but the Christianity of the land; it is a cancer in our criminal code; and let us, for the love of Heaven and its mercy, exterminate and cut it out. Sickness and madness are what no imprisonment should be allowed to produce, for the life and the reason of a sinning fellow-creature should be left to the disposal of God alone.

So much for our abhorrence of the solitary and silent system as it has been brought under our notice, both by the reports of insanity and the sentences at recent courts. And now with reference to the other subject of the punishment of prisoners—afterwards proved to be innocent—before trial. This is a point which we are confident demands the earnest attention of society. We know that police magistrates are not always the most perfect in their law—that commitments for trial (often with a dogged refusal to take bail) are as reckless as they are frequent; that grand juries find true bills upon evidence *ex parte*; and that the accused party has no chance of standing upon the justice of his country until the trial itself, be the law ever so faulty which committed him, or his own innocence ever so palpably assured. There have been several cases in point

during the present sessions, of the great hardships attending upon these facts. In one or two instances, gentlemen were committed by magistrates—and when they were brought to trial the judges have stopped the case—and even the accusing counsel has intimated a doubt of whether he had really after all any charge of felony to bring! The station of life of the accused enabled them to bail themselves before the Court of Queen's Bench—but had their position been poor and humble, they must have remained in Newgate for nearly a month—instead of for the four days only, for which as it was they were confined. Now for rich or poor, wrongfully accused, this is a deplorable hardship—and we contend lustily that there should be some intermediate place of confinement provided for persons not brought to trial. To be obliged, when perfectly innocent, to undergo the discipline of such a gaol as Newgate—to herd with persons accused of every crime—to sleep in their corrupt society and shudder at their ribald mirth when you would fain that all lips around you were stirred by prayer alone—to be debarred the visits of friends—to partake only the felon's diet, to perform the menial offices awarded to all prisoners—without distinction of former condition or rank—to be consigned “far, far, behind thick-ribbed and tripled gates,” at four o'clock in the afternoon to your sleepless couch—to feel yourself surrounded by all the elements of terror—breathing the very atmosphere of guilt and death—to know that in consigning you to that dungeon Ruin has given you her first embrace—and society will shun and the world know you as one who has been in Newgate for some crime, of which its charity will not pause to inquire whether you were acquitted or not—to endure all this is something more than innocence is prepared for, or justice should expect. Yet all this is undergone by prisoners waiting for trial, week after dreary week—and when, at last, the consolation of acquittal meets them—or the judge stops the case, and impliedly informs them that they had no business to be there at all—they tearfully or indignantly ask themselves, “Why! why! have we suffered this bitter degradation!”—and society returns them neither a reply nor a redress!

This is not a civilized way of clearing the approaches to justice, and we repeat, that nothing is more imperatively required than a proper distinction between “before” and “after” trial—and a fair and considerate treatment of all classes of prisoners as innocent, until a jury of their country shall have pronounced them guilty.



HER MAJESTY AT CHATSWORTH.—THE GRAND ENTRANCE.—See page 376.



## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

SPAIN.

PARIS, DECEMBER 4.

The affairs of Spain have turned out as I anticipated, and, if you refer to my letters, you will find that I foretold all that has occurred. M. Olozaga is no longer minister: he was driven from office nominally by the Queen, but literally by Narvaez and Serrano, on the 29th. No one acquainted with Spain ever for a moment supposed that M. Olozaga would remain long at the head of the Government. His opponents were numerous and powerful. The Moderates, notwithstanding his recent reconciliation with Christina, hated him for his ungentlemanly conduct to the Queen Mother on her quitting Spain; and only made use of him as a stepping-stone to power. The Liberals placed no faith in him, and regarded him as a renegade. Hence arose an unnatural coalition between the Moderates and Ultra-Liberals, and the nomination of M. Pidel, one of the satellites of Narvaez, as President of the Congress! The new Ministry is not formed, but it is a curious fact, that Serrano remains in office, and will form a part of the new administration. The Moderates, now govern the Queen, and consequently the country, but can they for any length of time maintain their present position? In my opinion, decidedly not. Olozaga will intrigue, Lopez will intrigue, Cortina will intrigue, the army will intrigue; for it is a fact, that although the heads of the army are favourable to the Moderates, the majority of the officers and sergeants are their deadly enemies. Besides, they will have to contend with the Municipal Council of Madrid, and the disorganised National Guards. The former have already declared that they never would consent to be governed by the Moderates, and the latter are prepared to take up arms against them when the time for action shall have arrived. In the meantime, the greatest disorder and anarchy reign in Madrid, and the streets are nightly filled with armed ruffians. On the 25th, a placard posted, declaring that it was the intention of the Government to re-organise the National Guards, gave great offence to the mob, and in a very few hours two hundred armed men, dressed in terrific style, assembled before the Town-house, and on the Plaza de la Constitucion, shouting, "The National Guards for ever!" "Death to the Traitors!" "Liberty or Death!" "Down with the Ministers," "The National Independence for ever." Sixty of these brigands, with menace, marched towards the palace. General Oribe, who was on duty there, put the guard immediately under arms, and ordered twenty of the infantry, supported by cavalry, to clear the place. The troops fired a few shots in the air, and then made a charge, by which about fifteen of the rioters were wounded. Some arrests were made, and the mob dispersed. The same night Narvaez was shot at, and again the mercenaries escaped. And yet the French telegrapher publishes "Madrid is tranquil!" One of the Paris journals, in the following terms, gives a fair statement of the present state of affairs in Spain. "We were far," says the journal, "from suspecting yesterday, on reading the installation of M. Olozaga, that this superb programme was the dying song of the swan. A telegraphic despatch informs us that the Presidency of the Council of Ministers has been withdrawn from M. Olozaga. He had brought forward M. Lopez, as a candidate for the Presidency of the Chamber of Deputies, but the Deputies would not have him, and elected M. Pidel. The Ministers, thus defeated, demanded the dissolution of the Cortes. To this the Queen would not consent, and the Ministry of almost the preceding day was doomed to death. The telegraphic despatch that has been given to us is very short, and we suspect that more than one fact is kept back. We are assured that it contained an announcement of serious disturbances in Madrid, in consequence of this new Ministerial crisis. This is very probable, for the most complete anarchy continues to reign in the Government, and the excitement of the public mind is greater now than ever. The Moderates, whose success was applied for, are proud of their triumph, and they behold with a jealous eye those impotent neighbours, who gave them the victory, persist in desiring to share the booty. Narvaez, master of the capital, imposes his conditions, dictates laws, and would subject everything to his will. His friends muster close to the two Chambers; the reign of intrigue has commenced at the palace, where the sceptre has been placed in the hands of a child; round the doll's throne the most selfish ambition is at work, yet Madrid is at the same time under the *regime* of the sword; public writers are arrested, and a discussion is going on as to whether they shall be tried by a Council of War. Lopez, so vaunted a few days ago as the saviour of his country, can now command only 63 votes in the Cortes; and Olozaga, proclaimed as the man fitted to govern, is driven from authority, after having scarcely grasped it, by a coalition formed within a period of twenty-four hours, and in the same Chamber which had brought him into office. In the meantime, Madrid is in a state of agitation—alarms fill every mind—the reaction that is preparing is generally suspected, and we again see put forward the pretensions of Queen Christina, and every body perceives that a new civil war must soon be the result of inflamed passions." A private letter which I received this morning describes the state of the capital to be most alarming; it adds, that the hatred between the Moderates and the Ultra-Liberals had risen to such a height, that daily blood was being shed. The Ultra-Liberals now report, that previous to the insurrection which drove Espartero from Spain, Narvaez, when remonstrated with by his friends for forming a coalition with his enemies, the Ultra-Liberals, replied, "Fermos despuces quien sellera el gato." This cannot be literally translated but means "Let me eat, you will soon see to whom the cake belongs." It was reported on the frontier, that Olozaga had been arrested, but I believe this not to be true: it probably originated from the fact, that M. Olozaga having been accused by the *Heraldo* with treason, brought an action against the proprietors of the paper. Let us now wait for the new comedy—the Ministry to be formed by General Serrano and Frias—the first act will, in all probability, be a dissolution of the Cortes—the second, another civil war—the finale will be dreadful!

We have nothing very interesting from Catalonia. Prim had issued a proclamation declaring the emancipation of the property of all those who aid and assist another; this officer still holds possession of Fort Figueras, makes frequent sallies, and greatly annoys the Queen's troops. Barcelona is tranquil; already have the following journals appeared:—*El Constitucional*, *Diario de Avisos y Noticias*, *La Proserpidad*, *La Verdad*, *El Craso*, and *El Imperial*; a new paper was advertised as soon to appear under the title, *Domus Pobiscum*.

The road from Madrid to Bayonne is infested with brigands; a few nights since the mail from Madrid to Bayonne was stopped by a band of robbers near to the wood of Aranda; the passengers were stripped of everything they had about them, but were not ill-treated.

ITALY.

The last accounts from the Papal States this week are more satisfactory than the last; many arrests have, however, been made, and, amongst others, several officers belonging to the garrison of Ancona.

In the higher circles it was generally reported that the object of the secret mission of Prince Carini to Madrid was to solicit the hand of Isabella for a scion of the house of Naples, and that the pretension was supported by M. Guizot.

Cardinal Charles-Marie-Pedini died on the 21st of November, at Rome. The cardinal was born at Benevento, on the 2nd of November, 1769, and was raised to the sacred purple by Pius VII., on the 10th of March, 1823.

The *Cologne Gazette* states from Naples, November 14, that the British Ambassador at that court has declared to the Government that, independently of all other considerations connected with the occupation of the island of Lampedusa by the Neapolitans, England can never permit it to be made a colony for convicts, on account of the vicinity of the island of Malta.

Accounts from Bologna, of the 25th ult., state, that the bands of malefactors which recently infested the district of Galliera had been dispersed, and that several of the individuals who composed them were in the hands of justice. Their chief, Tintaretto, had succeeded in effecting his escape. The prisoners are to be tried by a civil tribunal.

GERMANY.

A letter from Berlin, of the 27th November, says, that a company had been formed in the Prussian capital for guaranteeing travellers by railroads from accidents. The society undertakes to pay a certain sum, in proportion to the gravity of the accident. Should a passenger be killed, his heirs will receive the amount. The public are not to be called on to pay anything to the society, but the directors of railroads are to give it a trifling sum for every traveller. It was expected that the royal sanction would be given to this philanthropic undertaking.

The naturalist, Schimper, after having resided for six years in Abyssinia, has obtained for himself an excellent position with King Tbe, who has appointed him governor of an extensive district. In one of his letters he says, "I am now proprietor of a vast district, containing many thousand inhabitants, and over which I am Sovereign, like a Count of the Empire of the middle ages. But I am poor; for there is nothing on it but corn, arms, and cattle. Money is scarce, and I am unwilling to procure it by the violent means used by the great men of Abyssinia."

The governor of Mecklenburg has contracted a loan with the house of Solomon Hine, for the sum of 1,500,000 thalers, at three-and-a-half per cent., to meet the expense of that part of the Berlin and Hamburg railroad which will run through its territory.

HANOVER, Nov. 26.—It is probable that the Assembly of the Estates will not be convoked before April next.

FRANCE.

The Government journals are very angry with the Legitimists for addressing the Duke de Bordeaux as their King. The *Journal des Debats* says, "M. Berryer and his colleagues must be called upon to explain what they did with their titles of Deputes at the Court of the Duke of Bordeaux, and how they can reconcile their fidelity to the King of the French with that species of a proclamation of a King of France whom M. Ch. but does not recognise. They have enjoyed the gratification of this scandalous act—they must now expiate it. We shall wait to see them at the bar of the Chamber of Deputies."

The King and the Royal Family will quit St. Cloud on the 10th, to take up their winter residence in the Tuileries. It is said that the King intends paying a short visit to the Chateau d'Eu.

The Paris Chamber of Commerce has named a commission, composed of Messrs. Jacques Lefevre, Michel, and Duperrier, to examine and report on the project for a colonization of French Guyana.

It is the 27th of the present month that Louis Philippe will, for the thirteenth time, preside at the opening of the Chambers. The first was the famous session of 1830, on the 3rd of August; then the 23rd of July, 1831; 10th of November, 1832; the 20th of April, 1834; the 31st of July, 1834; the 29th of December, 1835; the 27th of December, 1836; the 18th of December, 1837; the 17th of December, 1839; the 5th of November, 1840; the 27th of December, 1841; and the 25th of July, 1842.

It is confidently reported that an Anglo-French company has been formed, and intends to apply for the privilege of constructing a railroad between Paris and Lyons, branching from the Corbeil road. M. Charles Lafitte, of Paris, and Mr. J. H. Attwood, of London, appear at the head of this new undertaking.

Last week was placed in front of the house No. 31, Rue de Richelieu, a fine black marble slab, with the following inscription:—"Moliere died in this house, on the 17th of February, 1673, aged 51."

It will have been remarked that the triumphal arch at the Barrier de l'Etoile is

in an unfinished state. It is intended, so I am informed, to place twenty-four colossal statues round it, representing the most celebrated captains of the empire.

Eight cases of *bas relief*, from the ruins of the ancient temple the Parthenon have reached Paris, and are intended as a gift to the Royal Society of *Beaux-arts*. The Jesuits are working hard in every parish to form associations of their order. They possess a magnificent house, Nos. 18 and 20, Rue des Postes.

The weather is particularly mild, so much so that we have several almond trees in blossom.

From the 1st of January next, police guardians will be stationed in each street night and day, to protect the inhabitants from the robberies almost hourly committed.

On Friday last was presented for the first time at the Opera Comique, the long-announced opera, in one act, called "The Slave of Camoens." The libretto by M. de St. Georges, the music by M. de Flotore. The poem is well written and interesting. M. de Flotore, although previously highly appreciated as a composer of great merit, has, in his present opera, surpassed any that he has yet written. The music is melodious, graceful, and, if I may use the expression, *en bon ton*. "The opera was received with the greatest enthusiasm, by a crowded house of the *elite* of our fashionable circles. I am sure that were "The Slave of Camoens" to be adapted to the English stage, it would have an immense success.

With the exception of the opera of M. de Flotore, we have had nothing fresh in the musical world since my last. Persiani's "Fantasma" will be brought out this week, at the Italian Opera. Mario, Ronconi, Fornasari, and Morelli, will appear in it.

Doehler has quitted Florence for Genoa; he intends passing the winter in France. Dreyschack is giving concerts, with great success, in all the principal cities on the Rhine.

GREECE.

The new National Assembly of Greece was opened at Athens, on the 20th ult., by the King in person, who made a speech from the throne, in which he said, "Free municipal laws, provincial councils, and trials by jury, were the precursors of representative Government in Greece. Our task is now to place the crowning stone on the edifice, by the introduction and establishment of a Constitution."

TURKEY.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 8.—The Greek revolution gains gradually on the provinces bordering upon Turkey. Some bands of Rayahs have assembled in the neighbourhood of Janina and of Monastira; but there are several Mussulmans among them. Their object, however, is principally pillage. But if collisions between these bodies of Christians and the Mussulmans should take place, the peace not only of Turkey but of Europe will be endangered. The Ottoman Porte, which pretends to throw itself into the arms of France and England, is nevertheless full of suspicion. It is believed that in the Assembly a motion will be made to give King Otho the title of King of the Greeks, instead of King of the Hellenes. The Porte would also consider the confirmation of the elections of the political refugees from Macedonia an attack upon its rights, as it considers them still Turkish subjects, though residing in Greece. The Divan is placing a considerable force on the Greek frontier. Omar Pacha has marched to Monastira with more than 10,000 men. Namik Pacha is also going with several battalions. Prince Alexander has detached himself insensibly from Russia, and he now appears to follow a policy contrary to that which placed him upon the throne. The troubles in Bosnia are not yet ended. Kiamil Pacha, who long resisted the Russians in that country, has been appointed Governor.

Nov. 13.—Hafiz Pacha was deposed last week. He is succeeded by Fethi Ahmed Pacha, the Sultan's brother-in-law. This change may be attributed to the execution of the Armenian; and it is fortunate that so conspicuous an individual could be pointed out, whose character justified the indignant complaints of the representatives of the three powers, and rendered a compliance with their demands not only feasible, but advisable. It was with difficulty that Riza Pacha himself escaped the anger of the Sultan, when the communications of the foreign representatives were brought to his notice. Riza Pacha has at last obtained the appointment of Reschid Pacha as envoy to Paris, hoping thereby to get rid of a dreaded rival.

EGYPT.

ALEXANDRIA, Nov. 22.—The Pacha left for Assuan on the 9th instant, having previously made some private sales of produce, which occasioned a strong remonstrance from the French Consul-General, who complained of the injustice to the other parties in thus favouring a few. The consequence has been, that his Highness has once more declared his intention of selling nothing but at public auction. It is expected that the Pacha will only be absent a month or six weeks.

HAYTI.

By an arrival from Hayti, of the 14th ult., we find that the French Government has consented to delay the prosecution of its claims, under the treaty of 1838, until the establishment of a definitive Government in that country. It appears that Hayti is far from being quiet. In Jeremie, the inhabitants were fearful of inroads from the mountains. They expected to be plundered and murdered. So great was their alarm on the 10th, that men, women, and children turned out almost *en masse*, and threw up breastworks with barrels of sand, &c. Nothing serious, however, had occurred up to the 14th.

AMERICA.

The Hottinguer, Captain Bursley, arrived in the Mersey on Tuesday night, bringing New York papers to the 19th ult. Captain Bursley has run his vessel across the Atlantic in fifteen days, from land to land. His advances are three days later than those previously received by the last mail steam-ship *via* Boston.

The twenty-eighth Congress will assemble at Washington, in two weeks from Monday next. In the Senate, parties will stand—Whigs twenty-nine, Locos twenty-three, giving a Whig majority of six. Of the Locos it is understood that 16 or 17 are Van Buren's men, the others for Calhoun, Johnson, or Buchanan for President.

CANADA.—The seat of Government resolutions were adopted in the Legislative Council without debate, the protesting members being absent; and on the 10th instant both Houses waited on the Governor with the address to the Queen, asking the selection of Montreal, which Sir Charles Metcalfe received for transmission to London. A meeting of the citizens was held at Kingston, to take measures for sending delegates to London, for the purpose of remonstrating against the removal of the seat of Government. Nearly £300 was subscribed on the spot, to defray expenses.

## THE OVERLAND MAIL.

INDIA AND CHINA.

The Oriental steam-packet, bringing the Overland Mail from India and China, arrived at Malta on the 26th, having left Alexandria on the 22nd; the Polyphemus steamer, for Marseilles, carrying on the mail on the same day. It was despatched from Bombay by the *Atlantida* steamer on the 1st of November. By the arrival of this mail we have news from Bombay of that date; from Calcutta, October 21; Ceylon, October 22; Macao, August 28; Chusan, August 4; Hong Kong, August 24; Nankin, August 24; Delhi, October 21; Lahore, October 12; Madras, October 21; Manila, July 30; Mauritius, July 30; Seinde, October 25; and Singapore, September 16.

THE PUNJAB.

The main topic of interest during the month has been the terrible revolution at Lahore, information of the outbreak of which, and of the butcheries which marked its commencement, were conveyed by the last Overland Mail. Subsequent accounts have put us in possession, not only of the events which succeeded the massacre of Shere Sing and his family, but of full details of the circumstances attending that deed of wholesale and merciless slaughter. The report of the assassination of Dhyyan Sing, the minister of the Maharajah, which was current at the time of the despatch of the last mail, has been confirmed by authentic tidings. He was treacherously murdered by Ajeet Sing, the assassin of the Monarch; and this chief, not long afterwards, met his death during the siege of the citadel of Lahore, which was undertaken by Heera Sing, with the view of avenging the slaughter of his father, Dhyyan Sing. The result of these occurrences was, that a supposed son of Runjeet Sing, the old "Lion of Lahore," named Dhuleep Sing, was raised to the throne, Heera Sing taking the post of Prime Minister. Thus matters at present stand. Nothing whatever is known as to the policy which will be pursued by Lord Ellenborough—whether he will at once interfere in the affairs of the distracted state, or for a while hold back, or decline interfering at all. In this state of uncertainty, speculations as to the future can only be based on the indications of passing events, or on mere rumour. The report is, that an army of observation, upwards of 30,000 strong, is about to be assembled on the Sikh frontier, and this, I think, may be depended upon. The "Army of Exercise" is still to be organised on the banks of the Jumna. The Bengal troops ordered to Seinde for the purpose of relieving the Bombay regiments which at present occupy that province, have all been countermanded, and are for the present to remain at Ferozepore. The accounts given by different writers of the manner of Shere Sing's murder vary considerably. All, however, seem to agree that the revolution was brought about by a band of conspirators, and that of these Dhyyan Sing was the chief. It is now said that the event was hastened by a declaration on the part of Shere Sing, while intoxicated, to the effect that he proposed seizing the first favourable opportunity of making away with his minister, and which, in due course, came to the ears of the intended victim. Ajeet Sing, the minister's principal confederate, was, as it now appears, an aspirant to the throne, to which it would seem he had some claim, assuming the illegitimacy of Shere Sing, and the spuriousness of the boy Dhuleep. The latter was brought from Jumbo, the residences of Golab Sing, where he is represented to have been long kept in thorough concealment, about the 31st of August; and his arrival at Lahore was the first incident which excited the suspicions of Shere Sing. The apprehensions of the ill-fated monarch were, however, effectually overcome by the friendly assurances of the heads of the conspiracy; and although warnings of the storm about to burst over him were not wanting, he appears to have taken no precaution to guard against approaching danger. On the 14th of September it was suggested to Shere Sing that he should proceed on the following day to review the troops of Ajeet Sing, and endeavour to gain their good will, by bestowing honours and rewards on the officers. On this suggestion he acted—and his compliance cost him his life. He is said to have been presented, at the review, with a splendid rifle, and whilst in the act of receiving it from the donor, Ajeet Sing, was shot through the body with the piece, which had been purposely loaded. A scene of confusion ensued, during which a great number of his followers were slain. The head of the sovereign was cut off, and placed on a spear; and Ajeet then proceeded towards the city in triumph at the head of his troops. When he arrived at the gates, Pertab Sing, the son of the Maharajah, a youth of fourteen, was in the act of passing out, and the regicide immediately attacked his party and put him to death. A savage outrage was next perpetrated in the palace, where the wives and children of Shere Sing and his son were inhumanly massacred. Ajeet

Sing is said to have seized an infant born to the murdered monarch only a day previously, and trampled it to death upon the ground. Soon after the commission of these atrocities, an altercation took place between Ajeet and Dhyyan Sing, with reference, as it appears, to the question of succession, when the former, as if not already glutted with blood, took the life of the Minister, thus removing the sole obstacle to the attainment of the object of his ambition. He then took possession of the citadel and palace of Lahore, and proclaimed himself Maharajah. His career, however, was soon cut short, and himself hurried into that eternity to which he had in so short a space of time swept so many of his fellow-creatures. Heera Sing, the son of Dhyyan Sing, burned to revenge the slaughter of his sire, and, aided by his uncle, Soochet Sing, and the gallant and experienced General Ventura, collected all the troops that could be mustered, and laid vigorous siege to the stronghold in which Ajeet had taken refuge. They were victorious; the fortress was taken, and the mercenary, on endeavouring to effect his escape, was slain, together with Lena Sing Sindawala, and several of his friends and adherents. Dhuleep Sing, a boy six or eight years old, who was said to be the only surviving son of Runjeet Sing, but generally thought spurious, was immediately placed on the throne, and proclamations were issued intimating his accession, and commanding obedience; while an official account of the occurrences which had preceded his assumption of regal authority was transmitted to the British Government, with a request that we would recognise him as the ruling power.

The result of this communication is unknown. The Rajah Golab Sing, the brother of Dhyyan and Soochet Sing, is reported to have arrived at Lahore a short time subsequently to these proceedings, and to have confirmed all that had been done by his nephew, Heera Sing; he was accompanied by an enormous army, amounting, it is said, to 25,000 men. Our information as to more recent events is in the last degree meagre and unsatisfactory. Confused reports have been in circulation of the assassination of Heera Sing, and afterwards of Golab Sing.

The latest accounts from the Punjab state that Heera Sing is "engaged in organising the army, and despatching the detachments to different parts of the country, especially towards Multan; he is prepared to meet the British, should they oppose him, and inflaming the minds of the troops by particulars of the atrocities which they would commit should they come to Lahore, especially that of *killing cows*." The present Government, whether strong or weak, appears to be dreadfully alarmed at the idea of a British invasion.

Lord Ellenborough has, at all events, done well to be prepared. The large army to which we have referred, as proposed to be assembled on the Sikh frontier, will consist, it is said, of 36,000 men, infantry and cavalry, with some fifty or sixty pieces of artillery. Should the army on the Sikh frontier—which is styled the "Army of the North"—and the "Army of Exercise" both assemble, the force at command will be sufficient to take the Punjab with perfect ease.

AFFGHANISTAN.

Some very important intelligence has been received from Cabul; Dost Mahomed would seem to be tottering on his throne, and it would not be surprising if news were before long to arrive of his downfall. A hill chief, named Malik Shabdad Khan, having boldly refused allegiance, the inhabitants of Logur, and other Ghilzie territories, were emboldened also to set his authority at defiance, which was no sooner done than their example was followed by nearly all the tribes of the neighbourhood of Cabul. Thus the sources whence a considerable portion of the revenue of the country was derived were suddenly closed; and the Dost found himself unable to pay the troops he was organising. The latter, seeing little prospect of obtaining the amount due to them, left his service; and at the date of the last accounts he was said to have only about 3000 horse and foot at his disposal. Meanwhile, his constant and most oppressive exactions had incensed the principal chiefs at Cabul against him, and a conspiracy had been formed, and an attempt made to effect his assassination, which, however, proved unsuccessful. Ukbar Khan had for some time been on bad terms with his father, owing to the overtures which the Dost had made for the friendship of the British Government—a course of proceeding which by no means pleased Ukbar Khan. With a view of preventing the proposed mission of Hyder Khan to India, he has contrived to have him sent to Ghuznee. Sufur Jung has arrived at Candahar, and the Dost, who views his presence with dissatisfaction, proposes sending him to his family at Lahore. Dost Mahomed is also represented as being jealous of the increasing power and influence of Ukbar Khan; and is even reported to have "organised a system to observe his movements." In the hope of improving his position with the Sardars, he has given one of his daughters in marriage to Shumshood Khan; but it scarcely seems likely that he will, by this means, succeed in overcoming the strong aversion to his rule which is unquestionably beginning to be on all hands experienced.

It is possible enough there may have been some exaggeration in the accounts received: indeed, native intelligence is never to be strictly depended on; and in the present case it is difficult to reconcile the above state of affairs with reports which have prevailed that the Dost meditates the seizure of Peshawar, intends to proceed to Candahar, &c.

SCINDE.

There is little news from Seinde. The province is perfectly quiet, and no military movements of consequence have taken place. The season has been very sickly, and the troops (Bengal) at Sukkur and Shikarpore have, in particular, severely suffered.

It appears, by the last accounts, that an attack on our troops is apprehended from the hill tribes and Moultais, and that a reinforcement has, in consequence, been despatched from Sukkur to Shikarpore. It was reported, some time since, that Shere Mahomed had proceeded to Multan for the purpose of collecting aid to expel us from the country; and, it must be confessed, this looks something like a practical confirmation of the intelligence.

The prize property captured at Hyderabad last February was brought down in the same vessel with Shere Mahomed. It is valued at seventy lacs of rupees (£700,000). Rumours are still current in Seinde that it is the intention of the home authorities to restore the Amers.

THE NIZAM'S COUNTRY.

From intelligence recently received, it appears probable that a valuable slice of the territory of his Highness the Nizam of Hyderabad will, ere long, be added to our dominions. His Highness is in considerable difficulties, and has asked the Governor-General to make him a loan of two crores of rupees; and this, it is believed, will be done, but Lord Ellenborough will take payment in *territory*, and the valley of Herar is talked of as likely to be ceded.

It was expected that the intelligence of the Sikh revolution would have induced Lord Ellenborough to proceed without delay to the north-west provinces; but his lordship still remains at Calcutta (or rather Barrackpore), and the opinion gains ground, that his stay is owing to the nature of the instructions understood to have been received by him some time ago from the home authorities, relative to the inexpediency of a separation from his council.

CHINA.

Our news from the Celestial Empire extends to the 28th of August, from Macao. It is, comparatively, of little importance. Little business has of late been done at Canton, notwithstanding the new arrangements; and this is said to be owing, in a great measure, to the conduct of the Hong merchants, who, naturally dissatisfied with changes which have struck a death-blow to their lucrative monopoly, and further incensed by an unjust claim preferred on behalf of the Government of Peking, for a sum of four millions of dollars, which, it is alleged, they bound themselves to pay when Canton was ransomed, they have positively refused, either to enter into commercial transactions themselves, or afford facilities to others who are willing to do so. Hopes, however, were entertained, at the date of the last advices, that a compromise would be effected. The report of Eliang, the officer appointed to inquire into the circumstances of the massacre of the crews of the *Ame* and the *Nerbudda*, has been published by Sir Henry Pottinger, accompanied by an extract from the *Pekin Gazette*, containing the "imperial commands" relative to the offenders. "Eliang's report," says the *Bombay Courier*, "fully confirms the original statement, as to the cold-blooded butchery of the unhappy captives, and the utter falsity of the representation made to the Emperor by the officers of Formosa, that the victims of their cruelty had landed with hostile intentions, and been vanquished in battle by the troops of the territory they invaded. It appears that Tahunga and Yaou-yung, the officers in question, on being interrogated as to their conduct, at first persisted, that the representations they had handed up were strictly true, but, when the evidence previously collected by Eliang was communicated to them, confessed their guilt, and submitted in silence to the Emperor's behests. The extract from the *Pekin Gazette*, published along with the report of Eliang, orders that Tahunga and Yaou-yung should be deprived of their rank, and handed over to the Board of Punishments; and that the officers and others who were rewarded for exerting themselves in the imaginary conflict with the foreigners, together with all the civil and military functionaries who had been 'promoted and commended for their diligence,' should be deprived of the honours thus fraudulently obtained."

Sir Henry Pottinger had arrived at Macao, where he proposed to stay for a few days.

## SURREY SESSIONS.

On Tuesday the usual report of the state of the various prisons in the county, viz., Horsemonger-lane Goal, Brixton House of Correction, Guildford House of Correction, and Kingston House of Correction, was laid before the Court, and signed by the Chairman. There was no peculiar feature in it deserving of remark.

## POLICE.

GUILDHALL.—On Thursday, John Fitch and James Jewell, porters to Messrs. Martley, Morgan, and Co., wholesale stationers, Farringdon-street, were charged with stealing fourteen quires of outside folio post paper and 56lbs. of wrappings; and George and Job Palmer, stationers, in Cooper's-row, Tower-hill, were charged with receiving the same. Fitch was discharged and the others committed for trial.

Edward Moore and Henry Clare, two persons of respectable appearance, who had been charged before Mr. Alderman Farnbrother, with stealing a purse containing three guineas and six shillings, from Mrs. Varley, of Edward-street, Kensington, while she was riding to the City in a Picnic omnibus, on Saturday, were on Wednesday committed for trial.

Bow-street.—A respectable-looking man, bearing all the marks of having been better days, was charged by Mr. Levi, a sheriff's officer, with having assaulted him. The officer had arrested him when coming out of the Strand Theatre, and though repeatedly asked to show his warrant refused to do so; the prisoner, therefore, resisted the attempt to take him, and was only forced into a cab by the efforts of the police. Mr. Jardine asked the officer to produce the writ, but he could not do it, and the summons was at once dismissed, the prisoner being perfectly justified in administering the "punishment" he had done to the officer for his illegal conduct in arresting him without authority.









HER MAJESTY'S ENTRANCE INTO LICHFIELD—PRESENTATION OF THE MACE.

of Naseby, Charles I. retired to Lichfield, and slept in the Close. In 1661, the inhabitants formed themselves into a military association for the service of King Charles II. and defence of the city, under the command of Captain Anthony Dyott. On the 31st of August, 1687, King James II. came to Lichfield and touched divers persons that had the evil in the cathedral. In June,

1690, King William passed through and slept at the Deanery. In 1745, this city was for a short time the head-quarters of the Duke of Cumberland, who was advancing with the King's troops against the Pretender. Queen Anne sojourned here from July 30th to August 3rd, 1755. In 1815 George IV. (when Prince of Wales) and the Duke of Clarence (afterwards William IV.)



HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO LICHFIELD CATHEDRAL.

visited Lichfield on their way to Beaudesert. On the 26th of October, 1832, her present beloved Majesty (then Princess Victoria) visited Lichfield, and attended service at the cathedral; and in November, 1839, her Majesty Queen Adelaide visited the cathedral amidst universal rejoicings.

Lichfield claims no inconsiderable distinction, in giving birth to several of the most illustrious in the biography of their country—the father of Camden; Elias Ashmole; Smalridge, the friend of Addison; Newton, the preacher; Dr. Johnson, the celebrated lexicographer, to whom a monument has lately been erected in the market-place.

At the Free Grammar School (now, and for several years past, in disuse), many eminent men have received the rudiments of their education—viz., Addison, Gregory King, Wollaston, five Judges, David Garrick, and Samuel Johnson.

The house where Dr. Johnson was born is still standing, and is an object of great curiosity to all strangers. (See the engraving.)

At Tamworth, on the previous evening, an ox was roasted whole in Lichfield-street; and on Thursday upwards of 2000 persons partook of roast beef and plum-pudding at Tamworth Castle, the Town-hall, and the National School-rooms. The dinner comprised upwards of 2000 pounds weight of beef, 600 pounds weight of plum-pudding, 2250 quarts of ale, with bread and potatoes in great abundance.

The working classes of the villages of Fazeley, Wilnecote, Wigginton, and every hamlet in Tamworth parish, were also entertained with the above genuine old English fare.

The invitations to dinner this evening at Drayton Manor comprised, besides those who were Sir Robert Peel's guests for the period of her Majesty's stay, the Earl of Aylesford, the Earl of Dartmouth, Mr. Watts Russell and Mr. Adderley, the members for North Staffordshire; Captain A'Court, and Sir Francis Lawley.

#### THE DEPARTURE FOR CHATSWORTH.

On Friday morning her Majesty and Prince Albert took their departure from Drayton Manor, at twenty minutes past ten o'clock. The morning was beautifully fine. Her Majesty was escorted by the Yeomanry, preceded by Sir R. Peel's tenantry on horseback. Sir R. Peel himself, with the High Sheriff, and the sons of each, rode in front of the royal carriage, which was also accompanied by the officers of the county constabulary. The children of Drayton Bassett and Fazeley schools were drawn up in line in the park, and, as the royal party passed, greeted her Majesty and her Illustrious Consort with loyal acclamations. The royal cortege proceeded through the village of Fazeley, the inhabitants of which had erected a triumphal arch, and garlanded their houses. In passing through Tamworth, on their way to the station, the Queen's carriage stopped at the last triumphal arch, to receive the farewell of the Mayor and Corporation. Her Majesty was received on the platform at the railway by Sir R. Peel, Earl Talbot, the High Sheriff, and Mr. Hatton.



BIRTHPLACE OF DR. JOHNSON, AT LICHFIELD.

Her Majesty, on taking leave of Lady Peel, who had accompanied her to the station, shook her cordially by the hand, as she also did Lady Peel's daughter. Her Majesty started by the special train for Derby, Chesterfield, and Chatsworth, at half-past eleven o'clock. Her Majesty wore a blue satin dress, and a crimson velvet pelisse.

The Duke of Wellington also left Drayton Manor on Friday morning.

The Queen Dowager and Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar also took their departure in the course of the day, for Gopsall Hall, the seat of Earl Howe, near Atherstone.

The royal standard waved from the top of the mansion at Drayton Manor during her Majesty's visit. Loyal addresses from the Mayor and Council of Lichfield, to her Majesty and Prince Albert, were presented by Sir Robert Peel, who, in a letter to the Mayor, has conveyed her Majesty's gracious approbation of the excellent arrangements made at Lichfield, as well as the very great satisfaction of her Majesty and the Prince at the demonstrations of loyalty.



ARCH AT LICHFIELD, NEAR THE CATHEDRAL.

Amongst the flattering boasts to which some of the members of the Staffordshire Yeomanry gave utterance, is an agreeable compliment said to have been paid by her Majesty to that corps, on the presentation of Major Majendie at Drayton Manor. Upon the gallant officer being presented as the Adjutant of the Queen's Royal Regiment of Staffordshire Yeomanry, her Majesty familiarly remarked, "Oh, I recollect, this is my own regiment."

At five minutes to eleven the train started from Tamworth, amidst the enthusiastic cheers of the crowd.

The road-side from Tamworth to Derby, and so on to Chesterfield, was at every point lined with spectators. The same enthusiasm which had previously attended her Majesty's presence was fully kept up on this occasion.

The distance to Burton, 13 miles, was performed in 13 minutes. There were crowds of people ranged on the road-side, flags were hoisted, and a party of the yeomanry were there to receive her. The cheering as the train shot by was very great.



At Willington there were similar demonstrations.

#### ARRIVAL OF HER MAJESTY AT THE DERBY RAILWAY STATION.

Derby station was reached at half-past eleven. This station has frequently been the subject of admiration, and it certainly afforded facilities for giving her Majesty a brilliant reception. Its vast area was crowded with well-dressed persons, and every place around presented a dense mass of human beings. Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm of their loyalty as her Majesty arrived and as she departed from the station.

A party of the militia, under the command of Captain Dixon, presented arms to her Majesty when the train stopped, the band playing the national anthem, and the pensioners, under the command of Capt. Jones, fired a salute.

Independent altogether of the preparations at the station, the scene in the neighbourhood was really striking. Multitudes of people, who might have been numbered by thousands, crowded in masses upon the bridge and on the banks of the Derwent, clustered on the housetops, on the hedges, on the parapets of the bridges, and even climbed the trees.

At Derby the engine was changed, and during the time that necessarily elapsed the crowds in the station had the best opportunity of seeing the royal pair. At twenty minutes to twelve o'clock they again left Derby.

The road from Tamworth had been through a very interesting country. Perhaps there is no part of England more thickly studded with the seats of wealthy proprietors. Between Tamworth and Bur-

ton the railroad runs by the seat of Captain A'Court, of Lady Wilmot Horton (of Clatton Hall), and by Drakelow Hall, the seat of Captain Des Vœux. At a short distance past Burton is the beautiful

train, from Derby, in order to receive her Majesty and the Prince. At five minutes to twelve o'clock the Duke of Devonshire arrived at the station, in a carriage and four. Mr. W. Evans, M.P. for

spire of Repton Church (one of the best specimens of the old spires), which is 500 years old. Near Willington the rail passes through the property of Sir Francis Burdett, and at a short distance beyond Burton is Rolleston-hall, the seat of Sir Oswald Mosley, Bart., and about three miles from Derby is the seat of Sir Hugh Seymour Blane, "The Pastures," a beautiful place.

Belper was reached at eleven minutes to twelve o'clock. Here too a multitude of people had collected, who cheered most lustily. Just beyond Belper, at the mills of Messrs. Strutt, on the banks of the Derwent, there were many people.

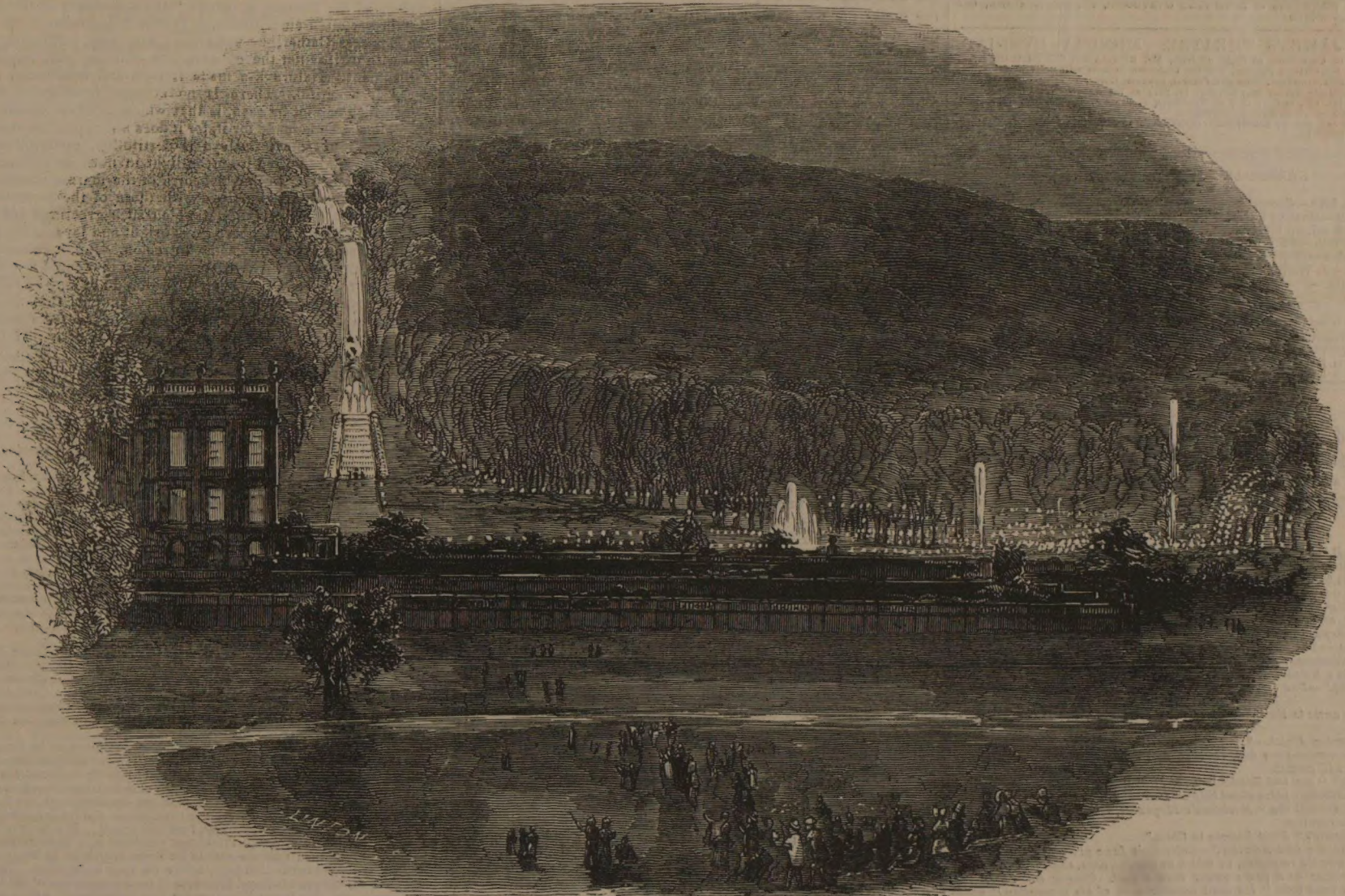
Ambergate station was crowded with anxious faces, but the train passed quickly.

At the Chesterfield station the assemblage of spectators was very great, and a large open space was kept in the front of it by a body of the Derbyshire yeomanry, and detachments of police. The platform at the station was covered with scarlet cloth, and a lofty awning supported on cast iron pillars, was carried over it along the whole extent of the station-house. A number of orange, lemon, and other rare trees and exotics, were disposed very tastefully about the platform and the interior of the building. The Chairman of the Board of Directors of the North Midland Company, W. L. Newton, Esq., arrived in Chesterfield by the half-past ten o'clock

train, from Derby, in order to receive her Majesty and the Prince. At five minutes to twelve o'clock the Duke of Devonshire arrived at the station, in a carriage and four. Mr. W. Evans, M.P. for



BRIDGE IN CHATSWORTH PARK.

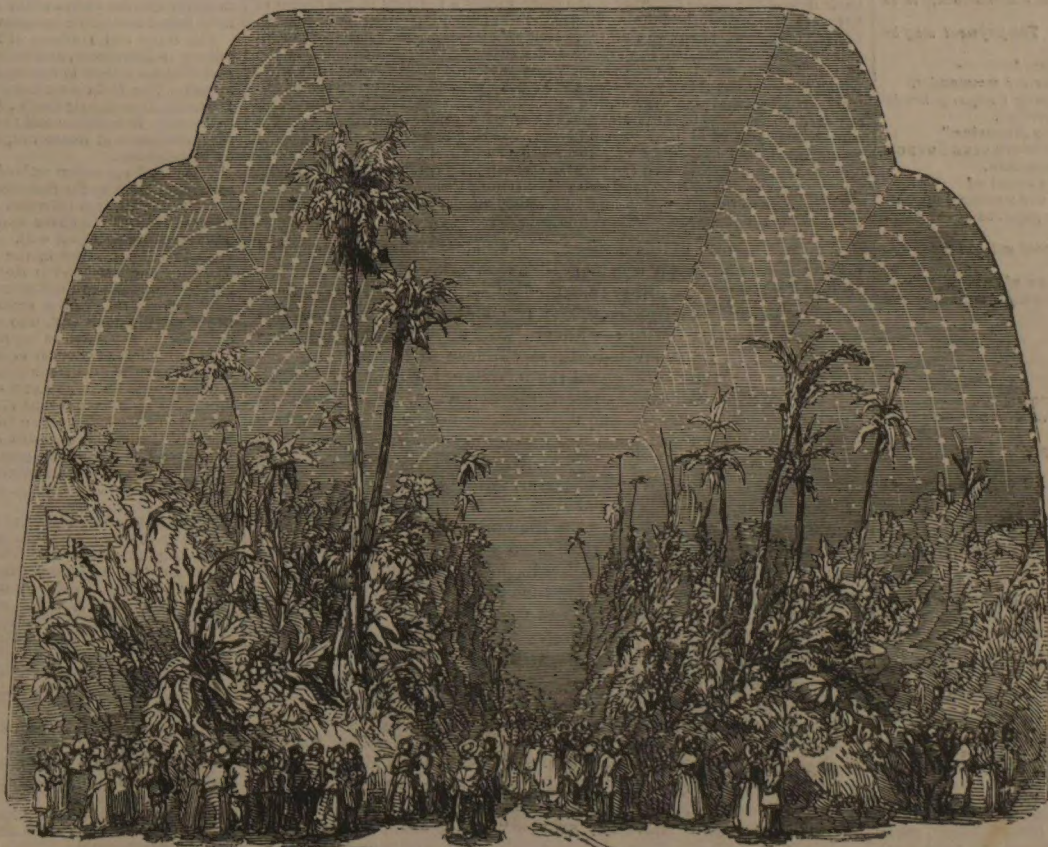


ILLUMINATION AT CHATSWORTH.

North Derbyshire, Hon. G. H. Cavendish, M.P., and a great number of the clergy and gentry connected with the immediate neighbourhood, were in the station-house at the time. The Mayor (Mr. T. Clarke), and the members of the Corporation, bearing white wands, arrived shortly after the Duke of Devonshire.

Precisely at twenty-four minutes past twelve, the train (which consisted of five carriages) stopped at the platform, where the Duke of Devonshire, with Mr. W. L. Newton, were in waiting. The moment her Majesty's eye rested upon the noble duke, she rose, smiled, and bowed to him; and Prince Albert made similar signs of recognition to his grace. The Queen was assisted down the steps of the carriage by the noble duke, whose arm her Majesty took. The entry of the Queen on the station was greeted with bursts of cheering, which her Majesty and the Prince very graciously acknowledged.

The Queen, having complained of cold, was conducted into the waiting-room, and during the retirement of her Majesty and the Prince, the addresses were presented by the Mayor, through the medium of the Earl of Jersey, Master of the Horse. A few minutes only had elapsed before the arrival of the Duke of Devonshire's elegant new state carriage was notified by the Earl of Jersey to the Royal personages. The Queen immediately appeared, leaning on Prince Albert's arm, and was conducted by the Duke of Devonshire to the carriage, which drove off amid thunders of applause.



THE GRAND CONSERVATORY AT CHATSWORTH.

In the town of Chesterfield the preparations for the reception of her Majesty were in the right royal spirit. Bands of music paraded the town; all business was suspended; the streets presented a perfect blaze of decoration and embellishment; and about eleven o'clock the three troops of yeomanry cavalry were drawn up in double lines along the route which the Royal carriages had to take. At eleven o'clock the members of the Corporation met at the Guildhall, and proceeded thence, headed by the Mayor, down to the station.

Three triumphal arches were put up along the line of the royal procession at the public expense, and four more were erected by different gentlemen at their own cost. Flags, garlands, and emblematical devices were exhibited in great numbers.

The carriages having quitted the railway station, were driven slowly through Chesterfield, amidst the most enthusiastic greeting from the multitudes which lined the sides of the streets—the platform—and every spot that commanded a view of the carriage in which her Majesty and Royal Consort rode.

Our engraving shows the royal procession passing through the Market-place; in the view is seen the remarkable crooked spire of the fine old church; it is 230 feet high, and its crookedness may be the result of some accident (perhaps the effect of lightning).

The royal party was escorted through the town, and along the road to Chatsworth, by detachments of the yeomanry cavalry.

Continued on page 376.]



**THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.**—  
On MONDAY, the BOHEMIAN GIRL, and the DEVIL IN LOVE.  
On TUESDAY, the BOHEMIAN GIRL, with MY WIFE'S COME, and other entertainments.  
On WEDNESDAY, Mrs. Alfred Shaw will appear in the LADY OF THE LAKE, with the DEVIL IN LOVE.  
On THURSDAY, the BOHEMIAN GIRL, and other entertainments.  
On FRIDAY (by desire), CINDERELLA, and the DEVIL IN LOVE.  
On SATURDAY, the BOHEMIAN GIRL, and the DEVIL IN LOVE.  
The box-office is open daily from Ten until Six, where tickets, private and family boxes, may be had of Mr. WHITLOW.

**THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.**—Monday, December 11th, and during the week, THE BOHEMIANS; or, The Rogues of Paris.—Messrs. Lyon, O. Smith, Wright, Wieland, Maynard, Mrs. Yates, Miss E. Stanley, Mrs. F. Matthews. To which will be added, the Burlesque Opera of NORMA.—Mr. G. Forman, Mr. Wright, Miss Woolgar. After which, a New Farce, called HUSBANDS, WIVES, AND LOVERS.—Messrs. O. Smith, Wright, Wieland, Maynard, Miss Woolgar, Miss Chaplin, and Mrs. F. Matthews. To conclude with a Ballet Divertissement, called LA FETE DES NOCES.—Mr. Frampton, Mademoiselle Celeste Stephan, Miss Bullen.—Boxes, 4s.; 1st, 2s.; 2nd, 1s. Second price at 9. Doors open at half-past 6, commence at 7 o'clock.

**THEATRE ROYAL, ENGLISH OPERA.**—M. JULLIEN'S ANNUAL SERIES OF CONCERTS.—(Positively the last week.)—M. JULLIEN has the honour to announce, that the success of the English Quadrille, and indeed of all the Novelties performed during the present season, has been so unprecedented, that he will continue the present Series of Concerts until Christmas. The several New Engagements entered into render the assemblage of talent at these concerts quite without parallel; and the Programme being changed every evening, are so arranged as to afford an opportunity to visitors of all times hearing a celebrated performer.

**PRINCIPAL SOLO PERFORMERS.**  
Bassoon, M. Baumann; Flute, Mr. Richardson; Cornet-a-Piston, M. Laurent  
Clarinet, Mr. Lazarus; Violin, M. Remy; Cornet-a-Piston, Herr Koenig  
Oboe, Mr. Barrett; Concertina, Mr. Case; &c. &c. &c.  
Harp, Mr. F. Chatterton; Violoncello, Mr. Hancock  
Doors open at half-past seven; commence at eight o'clock.  
Promenade and Upper Boxes, 1s.; Dress Circle, 2s. 6d.; Private Boxes, 2l. 1s.  
Tickets to be obtained of Mr. Reilly, Box-office of the Theatre; of Mr. MITCHELL, Old Bond-street; Mr. ANDREWS, New Bond-street; SAMS, St. James-street; and Mons. JULIEN'S Office, 3 Maddox-street, Bond-street.

**ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.**—BRILLIANT EFFECTS are produced by ARMSTRONG'S HYDRO-ELECTRIC MACHINE at Three o'clock, and at Eight in the Evening (except Saturday Evenings). By LONGBUTT-TOM'S OPAQUE MICROSCOPE the singular Optical Illusion of converting a Matrix into the appearance of being a Cast in bold relief is exhibited, with a variety of other curious Particulars of the CHEMICAL and PHILOSOPHICAL LECTURES, which are delivered daily, are suspended in the Hall of Manufactures. DISSOLVING VIEWS. DIVER and DIVING BELL. Numerous STEAM ENGINES and other MODELS at work. The original CRAYON DRAWINGS of RAFAEL'S CARTOONS, &c. &c.—Admission, One Shilling.—Schools, half-price.

**THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE. MONDAY EVENING.**  
DEC. 11, to Commence at Eight o'clock, Mr. BRAHAM'S SIXTH CONCERT, when Mr. Braham, Mr. Charles Braham, and Mr. Hamilton Braham will perform Selections from Bellini, Donizetti, Giordani, Schubert, Pirelli, Brahms, Lower, &c.—Stalls, 6s.; Boxes, 4s.; Pit, 2s. 6d.; Gallery, 1s. 6d.; at the Box-office. Private Boxes, 2l. 1s.; 2nd, 1l. 1s.; and 1st, 1s. 6d. at Mr. MITCHELL'S, SAMS'S, the Theatre, and of Mr. BRAHAM, 5, Gloucester-road, Hyde Park-gardens.  
Mr. BRAHAM'S and Mr. C. BRAHAM'S CONCERT, at the Philosophical Institution, Beaumont-square, DEC. 13.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Dec. 10th.—Second Sunday in Advent.  
MONDAY, 11th.—Charles XII. killed, 17.8.  
TUESDAY, 12th.—Lord Hood born, 1724.  
WEDNESDAY, 13th.—St. Lucy.  
THURSDAY, 14th.—Day breaks 5h 54m.  
FRIDAY, 15th.—J. Walton died, 1683.  
SATURDAY, 16th.—

High WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending December 16.

Monday.		Tuesday.		Wednesday.		Thursday.		Friday.		Saturday.	
h. m.	a.	h. m.	a.	h. m.	a.	h. m.	a.	h. m.	a.	h. m.	a.
4	31	4	49	5	31	5	52	6	15	6	40
7	5	7	5	7	5	7	5	7	5	7	5
8	4	8	4	8	4	8	4	8	4	8	4
9	14	9	14	9	14	9	14	9	14	9	14

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#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CENSUS.—"B. D."—The Government Census is only taken every ten years; the next enumeration will take place in 1851; our list contains the population of upwards of 11,000 parishes and places in England and Wales, and is the most complete work of the kind which has ever been published. It may be had of any bookseller or news-vender, with or without this paper, being a complete work of itself, and forming sixteen pages, size of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, price sixpence, stamped for circulation by post.

CENSUS ERRATA.—The following parishes were omitted in their proper place:—Backford, Cheshire, pop. 556; Denio, Carnarvon, pop. 2367; Greatham, Sussex, pop. 64; Kelsale, Suffolk, pop. 1126.

"John Macready."—The casts may be obtained of any modeller in plaster of Paris.

"A. B." should write to the manager of the theatre respecting the play in question.

"J. H." Burlington Hotel.—The copy of the translation of Huber's work on the English universities has been received, and shall be noticed as soon as our arrangements will permit.

"A Provincial," "An Old Reader," "M. H.," "A Brighton Subscriber."—Harding's Shortland; price about half-a-crown.

"A. Z." should consult the "Mechanic's Magazine," wherein he may find the information he requires.

"W. N. D."—Lewis's "First Lessons in Chess."

"A Constant Reader and Admirer."—Coleridge's fame principally rests upon his powers as a critic in poetry, in which he was, perhaps, superior to Southey, who ranked higher as a prose writer than a poet. Cowper was considered by Southey to have been "the most popular poet of his generation," while Thomson is a charming poet, and one whose works have ever been the delight of all classes.

"A Reader" is thanked for the extract from the "Patriarch."

"A Would-be-Demosthenes" should consult the "Stammerer's Hand-book," to be ordered of any bookseller.

"B. A. Clerk."—We know nothing of the parties named. The payment may be made by either medium.

"Clifton," Guernsey.—Who is the "good fellow" in Guernsey?

"T. E." Liverpool.—We believe the troop to be named after the commander.

"R. G. Lakenham."—The secretary of the Croydon Railway Company would probably furnish the address of the inventor of the new carriage.

"H. K. B." should write to the editor of the "New Monthly Magazine."

"E. K." St. Leonard-on-Sea.—All back numbers of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS may be had of the publisher, or, by order, of any newsman.

"H. W." Barnstable.—Will our correspondent forward the sketches?

"F. A. M." Putborough, is thanked for his correction of our statement respecting the newly-discovered remains of the Dinornis. (See page 359 of our journal.) Dinornis was a misprint.

"R. H." Bermondsey, will consider that we cannot proceed without the information.

"J. S." Bristol, should consult Elmer's Treatise on the Law of Dilapidations.

"One of our Military Subscribers" should order the Saturday's edition of our journal.

"Amo," Blechley.—Certainly not.

"M. M. S." Finchley.—

"Nauticus."—We have not room for the long letter.

"J. W. B."—Oswald's Etymological Dictionary.

"H. R. J." Bridgend.—Our correspondent's first conjecture is correct.

"J. G. R." Birmingham.—The respectability of signatures will add weight to the memorial.

"J. W. D." Liverpool.—The Treatise on Haberdashery may be obtained by order of any bookseller.

"Domestic."—The omission last week was accidental. We usually devote as much space as our arrangements will allow.

An effective lithograph of Luton Hoo, during the late fire, has been published at Dunstable, as a memorial of that event.

"An Old Subscriber" is thanked for the ticket of admission to the Islington Literary Institution.

"A Fellow Christian" is thanked for his sensible letter.

"T. H." Barclay street, Clarendon-square.—We cannot avail ourselves of our correspondent's suggestion.

Several correspondents are thanked for communications respecting Chatsworth, Belvoir, and other scenes of her Majesty's visit.

"J. C."—The account of the majestic phenomenon on the 27th inst. did not reach us in time for engraving.

Ineligible.—Recollection of Sweete Musicks, by "X. X. S.," Acrostic, by "Gavias;" Ode by "H. M.," Dublin; A Lay for a Lake-side, by "Gamma;" Charade, by "Sphinx;" On Love, by "J. L."

CRUSS.—A Tyro.—Solution to No. 45 received.

"R. B."—Black can castle after having been checked, provided he is not in check at the time, and that he has never moved his king nor the rook with which he castles.

"F. C."—A pawn can be pushed two squares, but the adversary can take it en passant with a pawn. St. Amant, therefore, if he had thought proper, could have placed his K P on the B 6th, and removed Mr. Staunton's pawn from the board.

"Philidor."—The king cannot castle when the square over which he leaps is guarded by one of his adversary's pieces.

#### THE ROYAL PROGRESS.

Numerous engravings of this important event, which it has been found impossible to insert in the present number of our journal, shall appear next week. There are illustrations of Belvoir, Leicester, Wolverton, Rugby, Watford, Uxbridge, &c., all of which will be executed in a style of art superior even to the engravings in the present number.

#### DUBLIN STATE TRIALS.

We are compelled to defer till next week a finely engraved group of portraits of the counsel for the prosecution. The conclusion of the inaugural address at the Historical Society is also unavoidably deferred.

#### SMITHFIELD CLUB CHRISTMAS CATTLE-SHOW.

Next week we shall present to our readers spirited and faithful portraits of the principal prizes awarded by the Smithfield Club.

#### GRAND MILITARY DISPLAY AT CARISBROOKE.

Four characteristic views of the grand siege operations at Carisbrooke Castle will appear next week.

\* Several communications shall be replied to in our next.  
ERRATUM.—In our leader of last week on the Frauds in Trade, the passage "unites every principle of honour," &c., should be "amites every principle," &c.  
The Romance will be concluded next week.

#### THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1843.

We are preparing for our winter festivities—we have entered upon the Christmas month. The annual cattle show—that great gathering of fatted beeves, and sheep, and pigs—that wondrous result of fodder, vegetables, oilcake, and linseed—the citizen's marvel and the farmer's pride—is now astonishing its thousands of holiday spectators; but soon they will pass from the show to the slaughter-house, and we shall see our butchers' portals straining under the weight of "flesh thick-ribbed with fat," and garnished with holly and Christmas berries to crown it for the feast. There will be broad staring signs of plenty—superabounding plenty, in every street—visions of savory roastings will fill the eyes of the comfortable; and those who have their Christmas dinner sure, will indulge in the anticipatory glory of having it good also!—But for those who will have no Christmas-dinner. We direct the charities of the community to such. We do not enjoin good people to take their eyes away from the luscious temptation of their beef; but we tell them not to lose the Christian in the Epicure—but to go into the ranks of the starving, and look at them with their hearts. Now is the season when it behoves every being who can think and feel, to look into the wants of the poor; and private charity—large, liberal, and abounding—must in some measure atone for the errors of cruel and deficient legislation. Under God's providence, the season has been one of clemency and mildness hitherto—and, even on the threshold of December, we have had sunshine instead of snow; but still, never was destitution more far spread in range, or more deep-seated in its character, than at the present crisis of poverty and distress. The soul sickens—the heart bleeds at the dreadful pictures of want, wretchedness, and disease, which the faithful public press exhibits to a community which we hope will not allow its commiseration to exceed its relief. There have been this week two dreadful instances recorded of an excess of human affliction almost unbending belief—and a sad, sad shame to us that they could have existed in England in any age or time.

One of these is the case of a family named Holloway, whose shuddering story really makes blood curdle in the veins. In some dark region, known only to misery, were this wretched family existing, amid calamities that appal the heart. One son lay dead, and there was no burial for his wasted body. The survivors had no means to procure a funeral, so that the flesh tenement, whose spirit had departed, put on its corruption, and became a putrid and rotten corpse. The offensive odour of the body was as a plague within that desolate chamber; and yet the living brother of the dead lay beside it—in the suffering of typhus fever—until the noxious poison of the thing decayed touched the breath and crept over the limbs of the enduring being whom it had once embraced in brotherhood and love. All the apartment was wretched—wretched, hopelessly—and toiling women were at hard-starving work, although it was the Lord's day! They were at the slop-work of the advertising Jews!! So were the family discovered, and so, happily, relieved—but theirs was not an isolated woe. As the officer who had discovered their wretched abode was leaving it, he had his attention called to another case of overwhelming affliction—and here is the terrible detail of what he saw:—

The dwelling to which Mr. Ross called the attention of Ellis was in a most dilapidated condition; when they knocked for admission there was some little delay in opening the door, which induced Ellis to peep in through the chinks, when he saw a gaunt meagre looking figure preparing to put on a pair of trousers, which he had just been repairing with a few patches. On gaining admission to the miserable abode, the first object which he beheld was a shivering child, in a state of almost complete nudity, the only covering it had being a pair of torn trousers—no coat, waistcoat, shoes, stockings, nor even a shirt. One broken chair formed the whole furniture of the place, except a few rags in one corner of the room, which comprised the bedding of the whole family, consisting of Noonan (a widower) and two children. Ellis said it was scarcely possible to conceive a human habitation so desolate and destitute. When questioned by the officer, Noonan, who is a coal-whipper, said that since the death of his wife, which occurred about two years ago, all had gone wrong with him. Even at full work, with constant employment, the utmost he could earn was 10s. a week, and out of that the habits of those engaged in the work compelled him to spend a considerable portion in beer. He, however, was only able to procure occasional employment, and having no wife to take care of his little earnings, they frequently found themselves on the point of starvation. When asked why he did not apply for parochial relief, the poor fellow said he was afraid they would compel him to go to the union, and he would rather endure anything than be separated from his children.

Another picture of this man's condition stated, that his room had no windows, and that it was marvellous on other accounts how existence in it could be either sustained or endured. But it made a far more dreadful disclosure. The two children from whom this affectionate pauper—with the human love strong in his bosom—would still not be separated—these children to whom, in his unselfishness, he clung through all the terrors of his dreadful destitution—were idiots—brainless idiots, through want! When his visitors entered their tenements, the wild young starvelings made a monkey chatter without sense, incoherent babblings, mad grimaces, and capered about their hovels floor with all the strange insanity of a savage fright! It was an animal terror, nothing more, at the sight of human beings who had flesh and clothes! Horrible—most horrible!

We need not say, that in both of the above cases immediate relief was tendered—but we have to remind our readers that there are reported to be hundreds of families in parallel conditions of misery to that—at this moment there are thousands starving to death!

We confess that we cannot read of such discoveries of destitution, and figure to ourselves the frightful mass of it—if these be chance-findings—which never meets the eye, without a consciousness that there should be a sort of official commission established at this season of the year, in parishes, for the purpose of dragging dreary misery from its lurking places, and bringing it within charity's reach. This might be easily effected by a few humane persons undertaking and relieving each other in the duty, and not only should they be helped by the magistrates and assisted by the parish officers, but they would have a whole flood of pity and private benevolence following their path of research, and carrying consolation and relief into the most hopeless and unhappy of the city's saddest homes. God will prosper, and man bless all who at this season—in the plentitude of food and festivity—have a heart for the alleviation of sorrow, and a memory for the deplorable poor.

The royal progress is over, and the Court has returned to Windsor. Drayton Manor is restored to the ordinary quietude of the private life of the Premier, and Chatsworth and Belvoir are, as far as the royal party is concerned, "left alone in their glory." Change of scene—slight relaxation of the etiquette of the palace (which, we suppose, was unavoidable)—greetings from a loyal people, and courtesies from nobles who vie with each other in making the royal reception all that it should be—all this cannot but leave an agreeable impression behind; we sincerely trust that it has done so, and that the impression may be often renewed on future occasions.

All the accounts of the proceedings we have read speak of the warm welcome her Majesty has received wherever she has appeared. Triumphant arches spanned her course, and hearty cheers met and followed her upon it. Everywhere it seems to have been a sort of holiday; thus both the nobility and people were seen by her Majesty under the best and most favourable aspect. Still there must have been much that did not meet the eye of Royalty in its excursion from point to point; the utmost that the passing traveller can perceive is the surface of things; this is a necessity. And that the state of things may be far different from the indications that appear on the surface, we have too ample proof. The Emperor Nicholas of Russia, during his meteor-like flights from one part of his empire to another, sometimes travels by roads made on purpose for him. In most of the remote districts, the officials "set their houses in order," and prepare for the Imperial inspection. Roads are hastily repaired, bridges imperfectly mended, and all the labour required for these extraordinary exertions being forced, the hardships and sufferings of the peasantry are extreme, while everything being done in a hurry, is consequently done imperfectly. As soon as the Imperial eye is withdrawn, everything falls back into its old course, and so remains, till another Royal visit, at some indefinite time, may stir up the surface of the corrupt and stagnant waters. We believe it is Count Segur who relates some rather amusing instances of the manner in which "the nakedness of the land" in Russia was often embellished, to render it agreeable to the view of the Empress Catherine—sometimes with very indifferent success. But with us it is not the outward face of nature that requires embellishment. Nature has made it rich, and cultivation has rendered it beautiful. There is no attempt to disguise anything. That which cannot be seen, is that which is never visible without absolute search is made for it, for it does not appear on the surface. What does not meet the eye is destitution, poverty, suffering; things which are buried from the light in noisome habitations and stifling rooms, which come not forth in the market places and the highways to join its greetings with those of the more fortunate. The gladness of heart, without which such greetings are nothing worth, is not felt; and where all is bright and joyous, the presence of misery seems an unwelcome intrusion. But because it is not seen, not the less does it exist: we know that could a wish banish it at once from her realms, that wish would not long be unbreathed by the Royal lips, and therefore we are anxious that the mind of her Majesty should not be misled, to imagine, from an outward show of festivity and rejoicing, that the tales of national distress which have reached her are exaggerated, or that the dark picture of the sufferings of great masses of the people has been overdrawn.

#### THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

Viscount Melbourne arrived in South-street, on Tuesday evening, from his visit to the Duke of Devonshire, at Chatsworth.

The Duke and Duchess de Nemours intended, on their return from England, to land at Boulogne, but were driven by the wind into Dunkirk. On Tuesday they arrived at Boulogne, where they were received, with all due honours, by the sub-prefect, the mayor, and several of the other public functionaries.

ILLNESS OF LADY BURDETT.—We regret to state that the above lady continues severely indisposed, at the mansion of Sir Francis, in St. James's-place. Dr. Ferguson is in attendance on her ladyship; and the answer to inquiries, on Tuesday, was, that she had passed a restless night, but, on the whole, she was rather better.

The Right Hon. Edward Ellice, M.P., and the Dowager Countess of Leicester, have arrived at Naples, from Florence and Rome, and they intend to pass the winter in that capital. Mr. Edward Ellice, M.P., and Mrs. Ellice, are staying at Glenyrich, Inverness-shire, until the middle of the month, when they leave for the south.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, attended by Baron Knesbeck, arrived in town, on Saturday morning last, from honouring Sir Gore Ouseley with a visit at his seat, Hull Barne Park, Bucks. Shortly before eleven o'clock, his Royal Highness, attended by Baron Knesbeck, went from Cambridge House, to the Euston-square terminus, and left town, by the Birmingham Railway, for Gopsall Hall, Leicestershire, the seat of Earl Howe, to meet her Majesty the Queen Dowager.

THE DUC DE BORDEAUX.—Belgrave-square continues to be thronged with visitors from France to the Duc de Bordeaux; but no arrivals have, it is said, more deeply affected his Royal Highness than some deputations from the working classes. Some of these loyal, spirited, although humble operatives, have actually come as far as from the shores of the Mediterranean to offer their homage to exiled Royalty. On Sunday the Duc de Bordeaux, attended by his suite, went to mass in George-street, Portman-square. The hour of ten o'clock was fixed for the service, and the chapel was filled with distinguished Frenchmen. It is affirmed that the stay of his Royal Highness, in Belgrave-square, will be prolonged to the 15th inst., before his tour is resumed. The Duke of Beaufort has invited his Royal Highness to be present at one of the lawn meets at Badminton. His Royal Highness the Duc de Bordeaux, who is an excellent horseman, has it is understood, accepted this invitation.

Earl Fitzwilliam is labouring under severe indisposition. His lordship attended the guardian meeting at Peterborough on Saturday last, but was unable to under take the duties of the day as chairman, and after a brief stay, left some time before the public business commenced.

The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, on leaving Chatsworth, proceeded by railway to Darlington, and from thence went direct to Scotland. The noble Duke and Duchess intend to remain there until about the second week in the ensuing month. The Duke's birthday was celebrated last week, with much rejoicing, at Dalkeith, Drumlanrig Castle, and at the several seats of his Grace, in Scotland. Viscount Duncannon and the Hon. Miss Ponsonby, who have been residing several months at Beesborough House, Kilkenny, arrived in Cavendish-square on Monday last.

Viscount Palmerston arrived in town on Tuesday morning, from Chatsworth, and left yesterday for Broadlands, near Romsey. The noble viscount, on his arrival in town, was informed of the accouchment of Viscountess Jocelyn, who was confined at the above seat, on Saturday last, of a daughter. Her ladyship and infant are going on well.

Earl Grey continues in the enjoyment of excellent health at Howick Hall. Viscount and Viscountess Howick and a family circle surround the venerable earl and countess at their seat in Northumberland.

The Earl of Devon is accompanied to Ireland by Mr. Edward Courtenay, nephew of the noble earl, who is to act as private secretary to his lordship on the commission appointed to inquire into the tenure of land in that country.

The Duchess of Gloucester continues indisposed; but the answer to inquiries is that the royal duchess is going on favourably.

THE DUKE DE BORDEAUX.—The departure of his Royal Highness the Duke de Bordeaux is fixed for the 15th inst., to continue his tour in England by a visit to the southern and western counties. His Royal Highness on Tuesday visited Doctors Commons, attended by Count Albert de Rochefoucauld. His Royal Highness inspected with great interest Napoleon's will, written with his own hand, and afterwards the original will of Shakspeare, and the copy of Milton's.

ST. ASAPH.—The Bishop of this diocese is so far recovered from his late attack as to be able to leave the palace for London this day (Tuesday).

CONSECRATION OF THE BISHOP OF LICHFIELD.—On Sunday morning the Right Rev. John Lonsdale, D.D., of King's College, Cambridge, and Principal of King's College, London, was solemnly consecrated by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury to the see of Lichfield, vacant by the death of the Right Rev. James Bowstead, D.D., the late bishop. The imposing ceremony was performed in the chapel of Lambeth Palace, in the presence of the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Winchester, the Bishop of Chichester, the Archbishop of London, the Archdeacon of Middlesex, and a very large body of the metropolitan clergy.

#### METROPOLITAN NEWS.

GRAND JUNCTION CANAL.—On Tuesday the half-yearly general meeting of the proprietors was held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, in the Strand, the Right Hon. the Earl St. Vincent in the chair. The report of the directors announced that the net tonnage for the half-year ending the 30th of June last amounted to £34,174, being £2682 more than in the corresponding six months of the preceding year.

A numerous meeting of the members of the Royal Institute of British Architects was held on Monday at their house in Grosvenor-street, Mr. Wm. Tite, V.P., F.R.S., in the chair, when several donations to the museum and library were announced.



**GOVERNMENT CLERKS.**—In several departments of the government a rule exists that clerks who take the benefit of the Insolvent Debtors' Act should be dismissed from their situation; and from a case which was heard in the Court of Bankruptcy on Monday, it seems that a somewhat similar rule will be adopted respecting the new Insolvent Debtors' Act.

**CITY ASSOCIATION FOR THE RELIEF OF THE POOR.**—The annual meeting of the Society for the Relief of the Poor in the City of London was held last evening at the London Coffee-house, Ludgate-hill. Alderman Wilson having been elected to the chair, the minutes of the last meeting were read by the secretary, and confirmed. It appeared that the committee had supplied the poor of London, in the interval between December and March last year, with 30,290 bushels of coals, and 424,060 lbs. of potatoes; exceeding the delivery of the previous season by 2782 bushels of coals and 39,144 lbs. of potatoes. The receipts of the society for the year were stated at 25574. 10s. 7d., and the disbursements at 22887. 4s. 1d.; leaving a balance of 3191. 6s. 6d. in the treasurer's hands. Votes of thanks were passed to Mr. Alderman Wilson, Mr. Phipps, the secretary, and other officers of the society. The meeting then adjourned until the first Wednesday in December, 1844.

**HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.**—On Tuesday the members of this society held their December meeting at the house in Regent-street, Mr. W. Barchard, V.P., F.R.S., presiding, when His Grace the Earl of Zetland, Sir John W. Lubbock, Bart., and John Stuart, Esq., M.P., were added to the list of members.

**FUNERAL OF MR. BENJAMIN WRENCH.**—The remains of this comedian were interred on Monday afternoon in the church of St. Clement Danes, Strand, near his own residence, Pickett-place, Strand.

**LONDON FARMERS' CLUB.**—On Monday afternoon an extraordinary general meeting of the committee and members of the Farmers' Club, established for the use of farmers and others visiting London interested in the cultivation of the soil, and open to agriculturalists and scientific men of all countries, was held at the house of the institution, York Hotel, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, when a series of propositions underwent considerable discussion relative to the internal arrangements of the club.

**MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.**—Her Majesty will hold a Privy Council at Windsor Castle the latter end of next week, when Parliament will be further prorogued from Tuesday, the 19th inst., to a future day, then to meet for the dispatch of business. We understand that there is no intention at present of calling the legislature together before the usual time of assembling.

**THE PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY.**—A quarterly court of the governors of this excellent institution was held on Tuesday at the London Coffee-house. The treasurer, Mr. R. S. Bosanquet, presided. The report read was highly satisfactory. The thanks of the court were voted to the Rev. Dr. Dearly, chancellor of the diocese, for his sermon in behalf of the society, and some other formal resolutions having been adopted, the court adjourned.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

**ASHTON.**—The weavers of Ashton and Stalybridge have not yet returned to the mills, and during the past week their numbers have been augmented by a turn-out of other factory hands. The conduct of the turn-outs has been remarkably quiet, and utterly devoid of threat or intimidation of any sort. A rise in some descriptions of cloth has resulted from the stopping of the mills. The operatives held various meetings during last week, but nothing occurred worthy of more particular notice.

**BEDFORDSHIRE.**—During the past week Bedfordshire has been visited with several incendiary fires, some of which have been of a most alarming character. Immediately after the destruction of a large farm, Lutonstead, at Colmworth, fires were blazing at Maulden, Felmersham, and Biddenham, then at Aspley, and almost at the same hour, on the same evening, this awful work of destruction was going on at Ridgmont and Tebworth. Scarcely breathing time was allowed before another fire broke out in the neighbourhood of Maulden, and on Saturday night no less than three very extensive fires were raging at the same time.

**SUSPECTED MURDER AND INCENDIARISM TO CONCEAL IT.**—On Friday morning week, a large barn full of wheat, standing on the Brickhill side of the Kimbolton-road, the property of Alderman Higgins, near the town of Bedford, was discovered to be in flames, by some men, who ran to the barn, and saw two young men, named Parkins, chair menders, running from one end of it; one had on his trousers, the other was in his shirt; they rather coolly said, "We have had a narrow escape of our lives." Alarm was given, and two engines were quickly on the spot. One of the men joined with the firemen to work the engine, and did not make any remark as to there being anybody in the barn, which burst into flames at both ends, and in the middle, as the men were observed to come out of one end of it. The other man sat down on a bank side near, and remained there. He was judiciously prevented from going away, and his companion was taken into custody by Superintendent Jebbet. Foul play was now suspected, for on the fire being much suppressed, the body of a man much burnt was discovered, which at first was supposed to be a sack of wheat or some such mass of burnt substance. The body exhibited a fractured skull and injuries not produced by fire. A private examination of witnesses has been taken by the magistrates.

**CAMBRIDGE.**—We regret to state that the measles and small-pox have visited the neighbourhood of Cambridge, especially Barnwell, with terrible effect. Upwards of 100 children have died of the measles in one parish; some families have been left quite childless. Of the small-pox, in some houses in Barnwell, all the inmates are "down," as it is called, with it. One poor woman has six children ill at this time with this dreadful disease. The ravages of these complaints, as might be expected, are confined principally to the poorer classes.

**DURHAM.**—THE COLLIERIES.—We regret to learn that the pitmen in several neighbouring collieries have evinced a disposition to "strike." In one or two, we are informed, some of the men have actually turned out; and we understand that preparations are on foot for following their example in other quarters.

**HULL.**—As a proof of the growing necessity for an increase of dock accommodation, the blue flag at the entrance of the Humber-dock has been flying since Tuesday morning week, as an indication that no more vessels arriving need enter the Humber Dock-basin; and the arrivals have since been very numerous.

**KENT.**—SUPPOSED INCENDIARY FIRE AT FARNBOROUGH.—Tuesday evening information was received at the Watling-street, Southwark-bridge road, and other stations of the fire-brigade, that a most destructive fire had broken out upon a farm in the occupation of Mr. Thomas Stow, immediately opposite the George Inn, Farnborough, Kent, upwards of fifteen miles from town. Upon arriving at the scene of desolation, we gleaned the following particulars:—The fire was discovered burning with considerable fury by a butcher's lad, who was passing at the time. At that moment it was raging in a shed contiguous to an extensive barn, which was stored with between 20 and 30 loads of hay, the property of Sir J. Lubbock, the banker, opposite the Mansion-house. The shed, the barn, and its contents, with several outbuildings, were all consumed. The occupier is uninsured. The fire is said to have originated in the act of an incendiary; and a person is in charge of the police for being connected with its outbreak. Much credit is due to Inspector McGill for his promptitude.

**ANOTHER ALARMING FIRE AT FARNBOROUGH.**—Shortly after nine o'clock, on Wednesday night last, a mounted express arrived at the Brigade station in Southwark-bridge road, with intelligence of another fire raging in the village of Farnborough, in Kent. Singular to state, the fire was found to have broken out in the dwelling-house of Mr. Stow, whose farm was destroyed by fire on Monday night last. On the arrival of the engines the fire was extinguished, but not until after the destruction of the roof. The origin of this conflagration, which has caused considerable sensation in this part of the country, is very mysterious.

**LIVERPOOL.**—THE MURDER AT KNOWSLEY.—On Friday week, the prisoners previously examined on suspicion of having been concerned in the murder of a gamekeeper at Knowsley, were again brought up and fully committed for trial. Owing either to the reduction of duty on carriages plying for hire, or to the high fares charged by the railways for short distances (or to other causes), coaches, which had been for some years almost extinct, are beginning to be again pretty frequent on the road between Liverpool and Warrington, and Liverpool and St. Helen's.

**NORTHAMPTON.**—An accident happened to Langham Christie, Esq., of Presdon Deanery, on Thursday last. Mr. Christie was riding a pony in the town, and by mischance passed over the weighing-machine on the Woodhill, when the animal stumbled and fell, and threw Mr. Christie with his leg on the iron side of the machine. It was ascertained that Mr. Christie had received several bruises, and that his leg was fractured.

**NORWICH.**—On Friday se'night, a barley-stack, the property of Mr. Stephen Gooch, of Honingham, was discovered to be on fire. A reward of £200 has been offered for the apprehension of the offenders, as there is not the slightest doubt of its being the work of some incendiary.

**STOCKPORT.**—MURDER OF A WIFE BY HER HUSBAND.—An inquest was held on Monday last at Stockport, in the course of which it appeared that the deceased died on Friday morning, in consequence of injuries she had received on the preceding evening from her husband, George Fox, a hawthorn attached to the Stockport Court of Requests. A verdict of willful murder was returned.

**YORKSHIRE.**—REDUCTION OF RENTS.—Earl Beauchamp has returned 10 per cent of the rental of his tenants on his Westmoreland estates; in May last a similar reduction was made by the noble earl. Earl Somers, at his rent-audit last week, also returned 10 per cent to his numerous tenants in the same county. Mr. Sackville Lane Fox, M.P., at his rent-day at Catterick-bridge, Yorkshire, last week, returned 10 per cent to his tenants on the Oran estate.

## IRELAND.

**SEIZURE OF ARMS.—FALSE ALARM.**—We gave a paragraph on Saturday relating to the seizure of arms on board a steamer, on its arrival in Dublin on Thursday. An investigation into the matter was held before the magistrates of Henry-street police-office, on Friday week, when John Clements was brought forward, charged with "illegally importing fire-arms." It appeared by the sworn testimony of Mr. Edmonds, a merchant, residing on Eden-quay, that he was owner of a vessel about to sail for the coast of Africa, and requiring some arms for her protection, such as are usually employed for that purpose, he went to the Castle to apply for a license to import just as much as the vessel required. The Privy Council not being sitting, nor likely to sit until it would be too late for his purpose, he wrote to Birmingham for the arms to be forwarded without any license. If he did not take this course, the vessel, which was under orders to sail, should have proceeded on her voyage without them. Mr. Duffy expressed himself satisfied with the truth of this statement, but he should retain the arms until he received orders to deliver them up from the Lord-Lieutenant. Clements was then discharged, and the parties left the office. It appears that the way the discovery took place was, the head fell out of the

cask, and the pike-heads became exposed to view. The parties in charge of them went off at once, and gave information to the police, and hence all the alarm that followed.

The election for the county of Kilkenny took place on Friday week, when Pierce Somers Butler, Esq. (son of Colonel Butler, the present county member), was elected without opposition.

**IRISH MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.**—Timothy O'Brien, Esq., has been elected Lord Mayor of the City of Dublin for the ensuing year, on the motion of Alderman O'Connell. In reply to Dr. Maunsell, one of the Council, the newly-elected Mayor said that he was an unconditional Repealer, but while presiding in the chair of the assembly, no man should know to what party he was attached. Alderman Smythwick, a Repealer, has been elected Mayor of Kilkenny, as has also Alderman Shannon, a Repealer of Limerick.

The gun-boats lately brought by her Majesty's steam-frigate *Penelope*, are intended for the Upper Shannon and the large lakes formed by that river in its progress towards the lower branch. A considerable number of persons was collected on the banks of the canal on Friday, to witness their being towed to Portobello, from the basin at Ringsend. They are immense boats, with great beam, capable of carrying two guns, and accommodating a large body of men. They are double banked, and each pulled by twelve rowers. As floating batteries, they are most formidable.

Lieutenant-General Sir Edward Blakeney, Commander of the Forces in Ireland, will make a general inspection of the Chelsea pensioners in the four provinces next January, when they are to be enrolled in local companies for active service. The pensioner department gets on admirably in the south of Ireland, and it expects to turn out a little army of veterans for service the first month of the new year.

The popular comedian, Mr. David Rees, was found dead in his bed, on Thursday morning week, at his lodgings, in the city of Cork.

**REPEAL ASSOCIATION.**—There was a very crowded meeting of the Repeal Association on Monday. At one o'clock the chair was taken by Thomas Steele, Esq., who gave a solemn adjuration to continue peace in Ireland. The meeting was addressed by Messrs. John O'Connell, Mr. P. Barrett, Dr. Gray, and Mr. O'Neill Daunt. The repeal rent for the week was announced to be £294 11s. 5d.

It is said that the trial of the State traversers will be a monster trial. The defendants' solicitors have been allocated to different parts of the country, to get up evidence respecting the various allegations in the voluminous indictment.

Mr. O'Connell left Limerick for Darrynane Abbey on Tuesday evening. On Wednesday last the brig *Nelson*, from Demerara, laden with rum, sugar, molasses, wood, &c., struck on Mace Island, about twelve miles from Clifden, on the Galway coast, and became a complete wreck. The mate and three of the crew, the only survivors, were discovered on the island by the Lieutenant of the Coast Guard service. Not a vestige of the wreck, or any part of the valuable cargo, has been discovered.

**DEATH OF ONE OF THE TRAVERSERS.**—The Rev. Peter James Tyrrell, P.P., Lusk, and one of the indicted "conspirators" against "the peace of our Sovereign Lady the Queen, her crown and dignity," departed this life on Monday evening, at five o'clock, P.M., at the age of fifty-one years. The *Freeman* attributes his death to cold caught on the day of the intended Clonarf meeting, by his exertions during most inclement weather to prevent the people in various localities from attending it. [We gave a portrait of the deceased reverend gentleman in our paper of Saturday week.]

**REPEAL BANQUET IN LIMERICK.**—The public dinner to Mr. Smith O'Brien, M.P. for Limerick, and a recent convert to the advocacy of a repeal of the Union, took place on Monday last. It had been for some time looked forward to with much interest by the repealers of Ireland. There was in the morning a procession of the usual character to meet Mr. O'Brien, and conduct him into the city of Limerick. Mr. O'Connell, who was accompanied in his carriage by Mr. D. O'Connell, jun., the Rev. Mr. Doyle, and Mrs. French, his daughter, arrived at Prince's Hotel at five o'clock, and was greeted by the people with loud cheers. The dinner was served in the Northumberland-buildings, when about 350 persons sat down. The room was tastefully decorated with banners and evergreens. Mr. O'Connell presided. There was nothing remarkable in the majority of the speeches made on the occasion. Mr. O'Connell, in returning thanks when his health was drunk, said, with reference to the Attorney-General for Ireland: "The Attorney-General has been blamed for shewing considerable ill temper. Now, I am not at all surprised at it; indeed, I think him in a great measure excusable (laughter)—for recollect, he had amongst the traversers persons against whom he entertained the bitterest animosity. It was I who in the House of Commons moved for an inquiry into the conduct of his father. The house did not comply with that motion, but it was not my fault. (Laughter.) I was as hostile when defeated as I was before; and considering what a virtuous filial affection is, it is not to be wondered at that he should be hostile to me. (Laughter.) Then, again, my son John succeeded at the Youghall election, and Smith was defeated, notwithstanding that he petitioned against my son's return; and no wonder that he should not be overpleased at that defeat." (Laughter.) With reference to the result of the indictment, Mr. O'Connell, after disclaiming any intention of sedition or disloyalty, said:—"I am asked what is to become of the indictment? My answer is, that depends upon the jury. (Hear, hear.) It may take some time at trial, but the result must be an inevitable triumph to repeal, if we get a fair jury. (Hear, hear.) It is a good deal upon the dice—we may throw and be triumphant, or we may be defeated." After requesting the people, in any event, to be guilty of no outrage, he said:—"It would, indeed, break my heart to think that there should be any disturbance. I would abandon the Repeal cause if there was any outbreak. Don't the people see that their enemies are perfectly prepared with troops, artillery, and ammunition? Let the people recollect that it was the fomented rebellion of 1798 that carried the Union. (Hear.) Give me but that noble tranquility which I conjure you to observe, and the Repeal is certain. (Cheers.) The present staff of the army cannot last here two years. At present every warlike preparation is made. The Rhadamantus (laughter)—the Cerberus, and the Proserpine, and I don't know how many other ancient names (laughter)—are ready to convey troops everywhere through Ireland; but I remind the people that the Emperor of Russia is threatening England—there are marchings in Greece—and they are fomenting disturbances in Servia (hear, hear)—and England cannot pass two years without wanting Ireland; and military force could never contrive to cut down a people, provided they kept themselves always in the right." (Cheers.) As to his own position, Mr. O'Connell said:—"Let no man pity me, nor feel that I was a wronged man—that I was an object of compassion after this trial."

"C'est le crime que fait la honte, et non la guillotine." It is the crime that is disgraceful, and not the scaffold. (Loud cheers.) I have struggled for Ireland—my first speech was against the Union. I have made more speeches since then than any other man, and my private life and public character have been vilified beyond measure; but while I have the confidence of my countrymen, I care not for it all. (Applause.) It has been suggested to me, that if I consented to abandon the repeal, the prosecutions would be given up; or, if even convicted, the sentence would not be enforced—that offer was made to me—I said at once, there shall be no compromise of the repeal. I would rot in a dungeon first. (Loud and enthusiastic cheering.) No, not while I have breath will I make a compromise. The repeal! (Renewed applause.) While I live I shall continue to argue Ireland's right to a domestic parliament; and if I be incarcerated, my pen will enable me to teach my countrymen my sentiments." (Cheers.)

**HER MAJESTY'S STAG HOUNDS.**—FORTUNATE ESCAPE OF THE WHOLE PACK ON THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.—A herd of between 100 and 200 were present at the meet on Monday last, which took place near the Sun Inn, in the town of Maidenhead. The splendid Scotch deer, Highlander, upon being uncased on Maidenhead Thicket, went away across the thicket to the Coach and Horses, making for the Great Western Railway, where it ran along the up-line, towards Reading, for upwards of a mile and a half. The hounds followed in hot pursuit, having got upon the railway before the buntamen and whippers-in had got up to call them off. When between a deep cutting, an up-train, proceeding at the rate of thirty miles an hour, appeared in sight. At this moment the destruction of the whole pack appeared inevitable. The stag made for the bank of the cutting as soon as it saw the approach of the train, and thus got out of harm's way. Not so, however, the hounds, who still pursued their dangerous career. Most fortunately, however, when the train had advanced to less than one hundred yards of them, the pack passed over to the down-line of rails, and thus fortunately escaped. The stag eventually ran for refuge to the Marquis of Granby public-house, close to the Reading Cemetery, and was taken in the Marquis of Granby tap-room.

## CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

On Monday *William Haynes*, aged 25, oilman, was indicted for feloniously administering the sulphate of potash to Mary Haynes, his wife, with intent to procure abortion. Mr. Prendergast conducted the prosecution. The prisoner was defended by Mr. Wilkins. The evidence adduced for the prosecution was precisely the same as that given on the trial of the prisoner for the wilful murder of the deceased woman. Mr. Wilkins addressed the jury for the defence, and urged the difference of opinion amongst medical men upon the qualities and properties of the drug. He observed upon the well-known fact that physicians sometimes direct the avoidance of pregnancy, and urged that, as a precaution, the drug might have been lawfully given to the deceased, that is, supposing the fact of administering were proved against the prisoner. Mr. Justice Colman summed up the evidence, and the jury, after a short consultation, returned a verdict of Guilty, adding that, from the supposed ignorance of the prisoner as to the nature of the medicine, they recommended him to the mercy of the court. Mr. Justice Colman, on pronouncing judgment, said that his crime would have been visited with the utmost punishment which the law prescribed for such offences, and which was barely short of death, but for the recommendation of the jury. The sentence upon him was, that he should be imprisoned in the House of Correction and kept to hard labour for a term of two years.

*Michael Hayfield*, 39, a careworn, miserable-looking man, was charged upon a capital indictment with feloniously cutting and wounding *Henry Hayfield*, his infant child, with intent to murder him. It appeared that the prisoner is a weaver, and resided in the neighbourhood of Bethnal-green, with his wife and his children, one of them the unfortunate subject of the present inquiry; and at the time of the occurrence it would seem that the prisoner, who has lost the use of part of his limbs by a paralytic attack, and his wretched family, were in a state of great destitution. The day before he injured the child, it was proved by a woman named *Humble*, who lodged in the same house with the prisoner, that he was sitting in a very desponding state, with both his children upon his knee, and he suddenly asked the witness to lend him a penknife, saying that he wished to mend some pens, as he was going to make an application for employment. She lent him the knife, and he opened both the blades, and remarked that they were very dull, and he got a stone for the purpose of sharpening them. Nothing further took place at that time; but the next night, after the occupants of the room had retired to bed, the child *Henry* was heard to cry, and the prisoner's wife shrieked out murder, and said that the prisoner was killing the child. The police soon arrived, and it then appeared that the prisoner had stabbed the child in the mouth, and had afterwards cut his throat. The prisoner made no defence, nor gave any

explanation of the reasons which induced him to commit the offence. The jury found him guilty, but recommended him to mercy, on account of the state of destitution he was in at the time he committed the offence. Mr. Justice Colman ordered judgment of death to be recorded.

## NEW COURT.

[Before the Common Sergeant.]

*Thomas Evans*, aged 22, described in the calendar as a conductor, but popularly known as "Colonel Evans," or "the Colonel," was indicted for stealing a diamond pin, a gold pin, and a gold chain, value 30s., the property of John Lord, from his person. Mr. Beadon defended the prisoner. It appeared that the prisoner, who was one of the fraternity designated "the swell mob," and a particularly dexterous one, had the character of the inventor of a new move in the art of abstraction from the person. With a careless flourish of his pocket-handkerchief, he contrived accidentally to throw it across the breast of any person whose brooch or pin he coveted, and, in recovering and withdrawing it, he managed to withdraw the pin or brooch also. He had adopted this plan with the prosecutor, who, suspecting the manoeuvre, put his hand to his breast, and found that he had been robbed. He instantly seized the prisoner, and had him searched, but the booty had already been conveyed. It was not since found. Verdict, "Guilty."—Evidence was then given of a former conviction for felony, and the Common Sergeant, whose memory is well known, at once recollected that the charge was a similar one, and the robbery effected in a precisely similar manner. For old acquaintance sake, the Common Sergeant sentenced the prisoner to ten years' transportation.

## POSTSCRIPT.

### HER MAJESTY'S RETURN TO WINDSOR CASTLE.

On Thursday the Queen and her Royal Consort, attended by their suite, and His Grace the Duke of Rutland, having taken leave of the Queen Dowager, shook hands with the members of the noble duke's family, who were assembled on the staircase. Her Majesty was then handed into the carriage by his Grace, and amid the cheers of the tenantry and yeomanry assembled, and peals of ordnance from the bastion, the cortege proceeded at a slow pace down the declivity on which the Castle stands.

The similarity of decoration adopted by the various villages along the route from Belvoir to Leicester renders it quite unnecessary to say more than that it consisted of a display of flags, and here and there the erection of a triumphal arch.

The hour appointed for the Queen to reach Leicester was half-past 11; but at 10 minutes to 11 the Royal cortege drove into the station-yard. Her Majesty was received on her arrival by Mr. Glyn, the directors, and Mr. Bell, the secretary, and conducted to a waiting-room which had been elegantly fitted up for the occasion. The unexpected arrival of the Queen and Prince had a somewhat ludicrous effect on some portion of the arrangements. The 64th were not quite ready to receive the Queen in due form when notice was given of her Majesty's approach. The artillery, too, had not loaded their first gun when her Majesty alighted, and the consequence was that the salute was fired some ten minutes after her arrival.

In the town of Leicester great spirit was shown in all the arrangements, whether those made by the authorities or those which sprang from the spontaneous loyalty of the general inhabitants.

The train left the station at a quarter past 11. The engine was driven by Mr. Kearsley. The line on the way to Watford presented the same animated appearance as on her Majesty's downward progress. Everywhere the reception she experienced was enthusiastic in the extreme.

At Rugby, on entering the Birmingham line, there was a fresh engine and this was driven by Mr. Berry, the superintendent of the locomotive department. Here the boys of the school assembled in the station.

At Wolverton there was another necessary delay of a few minutes. The company had not forgotten to cause apartments to be prepared on the "up" line as well as those into which her Majesty went when coming down from London. Every arrangement had been made by the directors, through Mr. Vantini, for her Majesty's refreshment, should she desire to alight.

Her Majesty arrived at Watford at precisely thirty-three minutes before two. Her Majesty on alighting from her carriage proceeded to the apartment she used when she left Watford on her downward journey. While Prince Albert awaited her return he entered into conversation with the Earl of Clarendon. His Royal Highness also addressed complimentary remarks to Mr. Glyn. On entering her carriage her Majesty turned to Mr. Glyn, and thanked him for the kind attention that had been shown by himself and co-directors. The Queen said, "I have had a very pleasant journey, and I feel that you have done everything possible to secure my comfort and convenience throughout." Her Majesty then drove off at a rapid pace towards Windsor.

The Queen and Prince Albert, attended by the royal suite, returned to Windsor Castle from Belvoir Castle, about a quarter before five o'clock on Thursday afternoon.

The illustrious party were escorted to the Castle by a detachment of the Life Guards, commanded by Lieutenant the Hon. W. S. Cotton, which met her Majesty at Slough, and formed the escort to Windsor.

The bells of the parish church rang a merry peal in honour of the arrival of the Sovereign; the bells of the Castle were also rung.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert has expressed his intention of honouring with a visit the annual Christmas Cattle Show, at the King-street Bazaar, Portman-square.

M. Beryer has arrived in Paris, from London.

The Colonelcy of the 80th Regiment is vacant by the death of Lieut.-General Sir John Taylor, K.C.B.

**COLONEL STODDART AND CAPTAIN CONOLLY.**—It will be a subject of gratification, not only to the friends of Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolly, but to the public generally, to know that, notwithstanding the many reports which have reached England of the deaths of those gallant officers, it appears from a communication from Sir Stratford Canning, dated on the 13th of November, that very sufficient grounds exist for believing that no execution of an Englishman has taken place in Bokhara, and that the presumption is strong in favour of the opinion that Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolly are yet alive.

A commission of Lunacy was held at the Thatched House Tavern, on Monday last, before Francis Barlow, Esq., to inquire into the state of mind of Mrs. Mary Hartley, the lady of Winchcombe Henry Hartley, Esq., of Rose-leage and Rosewarne, in Cornwall, and described in the commission as of No. 8, Park-street, Grosvenor-square. There is another commission pending against the son of the unfortunate lady, whose property was stated to exceed £50 0 per annum. She was subject to extraordinary delusions, of which evidence was given. The inquiry was adjourned from day to day until Thursday last, when the jury found, "that Mrs. Mary Hartley, of unsound mind, and incapable of managing herself or her affairs; and has been so since the 31st of October, 1834."

**POLICE.—MANSTON-HOUSE.—DISTRESSING CASE.**—A distressed-looking woman, named Anne Parry, residing with her husband in Princess Street, Minories, yesterday charged her daughter, a child scarcely 12 years of age, with stealing several articles of wearing apparel. The poor woman stated that her daughter was in the habit of running away from home with a sister, who was two years older than herself, taking with them all they could lay their hands upon, and remained away generally three weeks or a month. She had a family of eight children, whom the conduct of the juvenile prisoner and her sister was contaminating. She knew not what to do; they were breaking her heart. The Lord Mayor remanded the prisoner till Tuesday, directing that in the mean time inquiry should be made for the sister, and to discover the parties who induced her to commit the robberies.

**UNION-HALL.**—Yesterday *George Kelly*, *William Brown*, and *George Collins*, three navigators, were placed at the bar before Mr. Traill, for further examination, charged with entering the dwelling-house of a farmer named Monk, at Norton, in Kent, with blackened faces, and after threatening to shoot Mrs. Monk and her nephew, broke open a chest of drawers, and stole therefrom £143, and several other articles. Several witnesses having been examined, Mr. Traill stated that there was sufficient evidence to commit Brown and Kelly; but as the assize took place next week, he should remand them again for a fortnight, to give the officer an opportunity of getting further evidence against Collins. The prisoners, who declined making any defence, were remanded until Friday, the 22d inst.

**ACCIDENT ON THE BLACKWALL RAILWAY.**—On Wednesday afternoon, as the down-train was on its way to the Brunswick Wharf, a serious accident happened to John Chambers, the conductor of the carriage which travels between the Cannon-street station and Blackwall. It appears that a sudden jerk of the rope precipitated him from the front of the carriage into the trench or "gullet," in which the rollers are placed between the rails. The carriage which he conducted passed within an inch above him, but did not touch his body, and the whole of the London train passed over him, in the same way, two minutes afterwards, without injury. All this time the rope was in motion, and playing over his body, tearing his clothes to pieces, and severely lacerating his back and limbs. Chambers, though much injured, is yet in a fair way of recovery.

## FOREIGN.

**SPAIN.**—PARIS, December 6.—The news received to-day from the frontiers of Spain is most alarming. It appears, that on the evening of the 29th November, Queen Isabella, having ordered the Presidents and Vice-Presidents of the Chambers to attend the Palace, informed them that M. Olazaga, after having confined her in her chamber, forced her, in a manner the most violent—by holding her wrist—to sign a decree, dissolving the Chambers. The Queen shed tears, and seemed greatly afflicted. Acting under the advice of her Councilors, M. Olazaga was dismissed from his high position. On the 30th, M. Gonzalez Bravo was named Minister for Foreign Affairs. The same day a motion was made in the Lower House, to the effect that M. Olazaga was unworthy to hold a seat in the Cortes. On a division, there were 79 for, and 75 against, the motion being sent to the bureau for examination.

**JAMAICA.**—The speech of Lord Elgin, on opening the colonial legislature at Jamaica, was received yesterday morning. Its contents, it is said, are very satisfactory to the West India interests. We have received by the West India steam-ship *Thames*, accounts from Vera Cruz to the 1st of November, Havannah to the 9th, Nassau 13th, Bermuda 24th, and Jamaica the 8th. At Vera Cruz all mercantile business was at a standstill. Santa Anna was collecting a large force near the coast, and strengthening the castle of St. Juan d'Ulloa. Some think that on the appearance of the English squadron, Santa Anna will make an ample apology for the insult offered to the British flag. At Cuba an insurrection broke out amongst the slaves on some sugar estates, near Matanzas, on the 6th of November, which was put down by the troops firing upon the poor unfortunates, and killing about 100 of them. At St. Domingo every thing was quiet, At Bermuda the fever was disappearing fast.



The Duke of Wellington arrived at Chesterfield by the regular train, after the special train which conveyed her Majesty: he rode in his open carriage, and did not alight whilst the carriage was taken off the truck: as soon as the horses were attached he drove off to Chatsworth.

In the evening a large party of the gentry, manufacturers, and tradesmen of the town and neighbourhood dined together at the Angel Inn, the Mayor in the chair. In the town beautiful illuminated devices were exhibited in the front of the houses, and at seven o'clock there was a grand display of fireworks as a *finale* to the day's rejoicings.

#### HER MAJESTY'S ARRIVAL AT CHATSWORTH.

At ten minutes to two o'clock the state carriage of the Duke of Devonshire, with six horses, arrived at the grand lodge entrance to the demesne of Chatsworth at Baslow, and the approach of the royal cavalcade was announced by the discharge of ordnance from the hunting-tower, and the usual royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired from nine guns placed on the stand at the tower by a party of the Royal Artillery, under the command of Major Jebb, R.E.

The grand scene at the moment of the arrival of her Majesty is represented upon our front page.

The Queen and Prince, escorted by a squadron of the Derbyshire Yeomanry Cavalry, and followed by the Earl of Jersey, Lady Portman, Hon. Miss Paget, Mr. G. Anson, Colonel Bouverie, and Major-General Wemyss, in two carriages, came along the drive to the grand arch, and passed through into the courtyard, amidst joyful and enthusiastic plaudits. As her Majesty arrived the royal standard was hoisted on the flag-staff over the noble stone arch. The Duke of Devonshire, Hon. George Cavendish, M.P., Lady Louisa Cavendish, and Lady Catherine Cavendish, and the other branches of the duke's family, were in waiting to receive her Majesty and his Royal Highness on alighting from the state equipage of the noble host.

Her Majesty was received in the sub-hall by the Duke of Devonshire and Lady Louisa Cavendish, and led to his grace's private apartments in the west front, which were appropriated exclusively for her Majesty's use during her stay at this splendid ducal residence; the Queen occupying in the second story the billiard-room as her private sitting-room, superbly fitted up for the occasion, in which is that masterly production of Landseer, "Bolton Abbey in the Olden Time," a picture which reflects the highest credit on the English art. From this beautiful room his grace conducted her Majesty to dinner along the gallery of cabinet paintings, &c.; then into the music-room, through the small drawing-room, to the grand drawing-room, where his grace's guests assembled to meet her Majesty. These three rooms are fitted up in the most magnificent manner. The walls are covered with Genoa velvet and silk damasks; several superb ottomans, on the centre of one of which is a beautiful sculptured group of Cupids; and from the centre of another in the grand drawing-room rises a copy by Bartolini of that matchless statue the Venus de Medicis. These rooms comprise the most costly articles which wealth and the most exquisite taste could procure or design. Curtains of the richest silk damask, some of the finest pictures by the old masters, adorn the walls; mantel-pieces of the purest statuary, ceilings richly gilt, with magnificent chandeliers suspended. These rooms have been seen by visitors and described by tourists, but it is only on occasions like the present that they appear in their full blaze of magnificence. From the grand drawing-room the illustrious party proceeded through the library, ante-library, &c., to the banqueting or grand dining room, which was laid out with unusual splendour, his grace having ordered the whole of that unique and splendid suite of

silver to be used upon the occasion made expressly for the purpose of his embassy to St. Petersburg, when appointed Ambassador Extraordinary to the Czar. The enrichments of the table, sideboards, &c., literally covered with a profusion of massive gold plate, exquisitely carved vases, urns, candelabra, in gold and silver, filled with the choicest flowers—the noble dimensions of the room itself, with a coved and panelled ceiling, richly gilt; the magnificent doorways, with costly columns supporting the cornice; the beautiful and unique mantel-pieces, with splendid figures as side accompaniments; together with the fine family portraits, all illumined with a glorious effulgence of lights judiciously disposed, presented a most imposing spectacle.



HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.

Immediately after her Majesty's arrival the royal and noble party sat down to luncheon; at the termination of which her Majesty, leaning on the arm of the Duke of Devonshire, accompanied by the Prince and the whole of the guests, proceeded through the state rooms, the sketch gallery (so called from its containing the rough sketches, rarities indeed, of some of the most remarkable works of the greatest artists), the statue gallery—a place crowded with living marble, and the orangery. Her Majesty then signified her wish to see the conservatory, a building and collection of plants so grand and so rare as to be deservedly ranked among the minor wonders of

England. To this she was conducted by the Duke, and attended by the guests.

The Grand Conservatory, engraved upon the annexed page, is 300 feet long, by 145 feet wide, and covers about an acre of ground! The elevation of the central coved roof is 67 feet, with a span of about 70 feet, resting upon two rows of elegant iron columns. Round the centre, at the base of the dome, is carried a gallery; and direct through the centre is a spacious carriage-drive. From an elevation of four feet from the ground is one mass of glass; each plate being 4 feet long, by 6 inches wide: the ascent to the gallery is by steps of rock-work, covered with rare plants. By means of tanks, a circulation of hot and cold water is kept up, through tubes occupying six miles in length. The sash-bars, if laid end to end, would reach forty miles in length; and they contain 70,000 square feet of glass. Mr. Paxton, F.L.S., is the sole contriver and architect of this wonderful conservatory. Such is its extent and convenient arrangement, that as many as three or four carriages have been driven in it at one time. Among the vegetable Titans are the *Arbuton Striatum*, 20 feet high; *Corypha Umbraculifera*, or gigantic palm; the dwarf plantain, or banana, one plant of which bore 300 fruit last year.

The Royal party had previously passed into the grounds to see the rockwork. From the conservatory they went on the west terrace, from which her Majesty came to a tree which was planted eleven years ago by herself, while still a child. Her Majesty and her Royal Consort stood some time contemplating this memento of earlier years, and it was then arranged that Prince Albert should plant another tree by the side of that which had already grown up. He selected an oak sapling, and planted it with all due formality.

As her Majesty appeared at those points of the grounds of which a view could be obtained from without, she was cheered in the most enthusiastic manner by multitudes of people there assembled.

It was about five o'clock when her Majesty and the Prince returned to their apartments, where they remained until the dinner hour.

Immediately before the dinner hour, half-past seven, the distinguished guests invited to meet her Majesty assembled in the drawing-room. On her Majesty's appearance, she took the arm of the Duke of Devonshire. The Prince escorted Lady Louisa Cavendish; and the Royal party followed. As her Majesty approached the dining-room, the military band at the mansion played the National Anthem. The Rev. R. C. Wilmot, the Duke's private chaplain, who sat at the lower end of the table, said grace.

The Queen sat in the centre of the table, and on her right Prince Albert and Lady Louisa Cavendish; on her left, the Duke of Devonshire and the Duchess of Buccleuch; opposite to her Majesty, the Duchess of Bedford and the Duke of Wellington.

Along the middle were eight superb candelabras of innumerable lights, two splendid oval bottles with the Burlington Arms in alto relievo, two candelabras of three figures playing the flute, each angle finished by the heads and antlers of stags; down the sides were twelve magnificent wine coolers; everything of dead and burnished silver. Covers were laid for 47. The sideboard was covered with gold plate of exquisite design; in the centre was a beautiful salver, containing the devices and inscriptions of the different snuffboxes presented to his Grace. In the front of this lay a matchless chain of filagree balls, several feet in length, part of the trappings of an elephant from the East. There were four large salvers, with exquisite designs in bas relievo. The dinner comprised everything in season, or that could be forced into perfection, and the ornamental pastry was such as to elicit a remark that the Duke's confectioner had excelled himself. Nor can we refrain from expressing our grati-



CHATSWORTH, "THE PALACE OF THE PEAK."

fication in finding that, instead of six French cooks being engaged on this occasion, as reported in the neighbourhood, we found Mr. Howard, the well-known Chatsworth cook, with seven hearty Englishmen, as his assistants, preparing a dinner for England's Ocean Queen. The fruits were of the most extraordinary description. The grapes, especially those near where her Majesty sat, were sufficient to stamp Mr. Paxton's character as a first-rate cultivator.

Immediately after dinner the Hon. George Cavendish rose, and proposed "The Queen," and the band immediately played the national anthem. The health of her Majesty having been drunk with the deepest respect, the Hon. Mr. Cavendish soon after gave the health of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, upon which the band played "the Coburg March." No other toasts were given.

After dessert had been served, her Majesty and the ladies present retired to the drawing-room, the band playing the national anthem.

For the following additional details we are indebted to the courtesy of a correspondent, who was one of the guests:—The dinner party comprised all the nobility named in the enclosed list. About 60 gentry of Derbyshire were invited to a "small party," in the music saloon, which had been most splendidly fitted up with hangings of puce-coloured velvet and amber-coloured silk, and a slightly raised platform at the upper end for her Majesty, who entered the saloon at the above hour, leaning on the arm of the Duke of Devonshire, followed by Prince Albert and Lady Louisa Cavendish. Dancing immediately commenced, and was kept up with great spirit till twelve o'clock, when her Majesty retired, and the company adjourned to the superb ban-

queting-room to supper. Her Majesty danced the first quadrill with the Duke of Devonshire, the second with Lord Morpeth, waltzed a few times with Prince Albert, and went down and up a country dance with Lord Leveson. She appeared to enjoy the "hands across, down the middle, up again, and pousette" infinitely; dancing with much spirit and grace. She wore lace over a pink satin dress, a wreath of pale roses in her hair, and earrings, necklace, and string of diamonds intertwined in the plait of the back hair. I have obtained as correct a list of the party as it was possible:—Her Majesty, and Prince Albert, Duke of Wellington, Duke of Devonshire, Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, Duke and Duchess of Bedford, Viscount Melbourne, Viscount Palmerston, the Marquis and Marchioness of Norbanby, Lord Morpeth, Lord and Lady Leveson, Earl Jersey



Lord Alfred Paget, Lord and Lady Beauvale, Lord and Lady Emlin, Lady Mary Howard, Hon. Matilda Paget, Hon. George and Lady Louisa Cavendish, Sir Augustus and Miss Clifford, Mr. and Lady Emily Cavendish, Mr. Charles and Lady Catherine Cavendish, Col. Cavendish, Mr. G. Anson, Mr. Frederick Leveson, Mrs. and Miss Arkwright, Sir Wm. Boothby and Miss Boothby, Lord Waterpark, M. C. Colville, M.P.; Mr. E. Strutt, M.P.; Lord Newburgh; Mr., Mrs., and Misses (2) Palmer Morewood; Major and Mrs. E. T. Coke; Mr. and Mrs. Brande; Sir Henry Hunloke; Sir George and Lady and Misses (2) Sitwell; Hon. W. S. Cotton, 1st Life Guards; Captain Arkwright, 6th Dragoons; Hon. Mrs. Dundas; Captain Underwood and Mrs. Underwood, &c.

The company invited to the ball were received in the sub-hall, passed through the beautiful inlaid marble corridor into the great hall, which was lit by a superb gilt tripod, upon one of the largest marble slabs we have ever seen, which was supported by a magnificent gilt stand, up the oak staircase, along the oak gallery, through the orangery, to the ball-room; but what surprised us most, was the appearance of the flight of steps leading from the orangery to the ball-room; to every step alternately was attached a beautiful plant, of the Erica Gracilis, and Erica Caffra, in full bloom; the one being a crimson purple, and the other a white: the effect was perfectly unique. The orangery, the general beauty of which is unknown to our readers, and which contains some of the finest plants of the kingdom, was, on this occasion, illuminated with a series of Chinese globe lanterns, which threw out in bold relief the different plants. The celebrated model of the Borghese vase was illuminated by an argand burner, displaying the figures sculptured on the sides in bold relief.

About half-past eleven o'clock, her Majesty retired, and proceeded to her supper-room, where the most distinguished of the guests were invited. The number of those present in the supper-room was sixteen, inclusive of her Majesty and her immediate suite.

On Saturday morning the park was thronged by visitors from the neighbouring districts. About twelve o'clock, Prince Albert, accompanied by the Hon. G. H. Cavendish, M.P., and Mr. G. E. Anson, walked to the farm; after spending a short time at which, his Royal Highness returned to the house.

About half-past twelve a party, consisting of the Duke of Wellington and the Duke of Bedford, accompanied by Lord Alfred Paget, Lord Leveson, W. G. Cavendish, Esq., and several other distinguished persons, went out on a shooting excursion in the neighbourhood of Pilsley. His Grace's guns were brought down by the train in which his Grace arrived at Chesterfield, but, by some strange mischance, they were lost or stolen between Chesterfield and Chatsworth. The party reached Edensor on their return to Chatsworth about half-past four o'clock. The noble and distinguished party enjoyed excellent sport, the total number of hares, rabbits, pheasants, partridges, &c., bagged by them being 200 head.

About half-past two o'clock her Majesty the Queen, Prince Albert, and a distinguished party, left Chatsworth to pay a visit to Haddon Hall, the celebrated and picturesque seat of the Duke of Rutland, which is situated at about six miles from Chatsworth. The cavalcade consisted of three open carriages and four, preceded by four outriders. The Queen and the Prince went through the whole range of rooms, the chapel, and great hall, and spent about two hours with evident delight in this interesting and beautiful spot. The cavalcade then returned to Chatsworth, passing up the vale of Wye to Bakewell, when her Majesty and the Prince were greeted very enthusiastically by the inhabitants. A triumphal arch was thrown across the road leading into the town, and another over the centre of the bridge, and the fine

old peal of bells rung out a merry welcome for the first time this eighteen years. About half-past four o'clock the royal party returned to Chatsworth by way of Edensor.

At six o'clock, her Majesty, the Prince, the Duke of Wellington, the Duke of Devonshire, and other distinguished personages, visited the grand conservatory, which was brilliantly lighted with lamps, disposed along the ribs, by which the sides of this magnificent structure are divided, in a very tasteful manner. The effect of the scene was comparable to the fairy palace of some eastern tale.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert entered one of the duke's chariots: the Earl of Jersey and her Majesty's noble host seated themselves in



HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF RUTLAND.

the dicky behind the carriage, and, followed by two pony phaetons, the party repassed from the entrance arch into the park, and proceeding up the winding carriage-road leading to the heights, and through the magnificent rockery now in progress of formation, entered the conservatory. The military band on the terrace played the national anthem. At the entrance her Majesty was received by Mr. Paxton, who had the honour of showing to the Queen and her royal consort the matchless collection of tropical, temperate, and aquatic plants contained therein. Her Majesty, before the carriage had reached the east end of the conservatory, alighted, and, accompanied by her suite,

then minutely inspected the shrubs and plants, and in allusion to the artificial decoration by lamps, remarked that "It was indeed a fairy scene, and gave her the highest possible delight." The Prince also, upon entering, emphatically exclaimed, "This is most beautiful."

The dinner was served in the grand dining-room, at eight o'clock. The Duke of Devonshire entered the apartment, attired in the uniform of Lord Lieutenant. The Queen wore a light pink dress, and a tiara of sapphires. Prince Albert was attired in a plain evening dress, consisting of a blue dress coat and light vest. Covers were laid for 46 in the dining-room, and for 16 more in the noble oak-room, one of the finest apartments even in the magnificent "Palace of the Peak."

During the time that the royal party were dining the public were admitted (by ticket) to view the conservatory.

About ten o'clock, commenced a magnificent display of fireworks. The noble cascade was lit up with many coloured fires, and the whole extent of the gardens was a blaze of light. The Queen, Prince Albert, and the rest of the distinguished party enjoyed the magnificent scene from the windows of the south front. The Duke of Wellington, while contemplating the scene, is known to have remarked:—"I have travelled Europe through and through, and witnessed scenes of surpassing grandeur on many occasions, but never before did I see so magnificent a *coup d'œil* as that now extended before me." The display terminated about a quarter to eleven o'clock. In the large engraving annexed, our artist has endeavoured to convey to the reader an idea of this fairy scene.

At nine o'clock her Majesty and the Prince attended Divine service chapel attached to the house, which were read by the Rev. R. C. Wilmot.

At twelve o'clock the royal pair attended Divine service in the private chapel, which was also performed by the Rev. R. C. Wilmot. The chapel is celebrated as possessing Verrio's *chef d'œuvre* "The Incredulity of St. Thomas," as its altar-piece. The Scriptural paintings of Laguerre, with which the ceiling and other parts of the chapel are adorned, render it, perhaps, the most splendid private chapel in the kingdom. The statues of Hope and Faith, by Cibber, are among the best works of that eminent sculptor, and the carved cedar wainscoting and carved ornaments are unequalled.

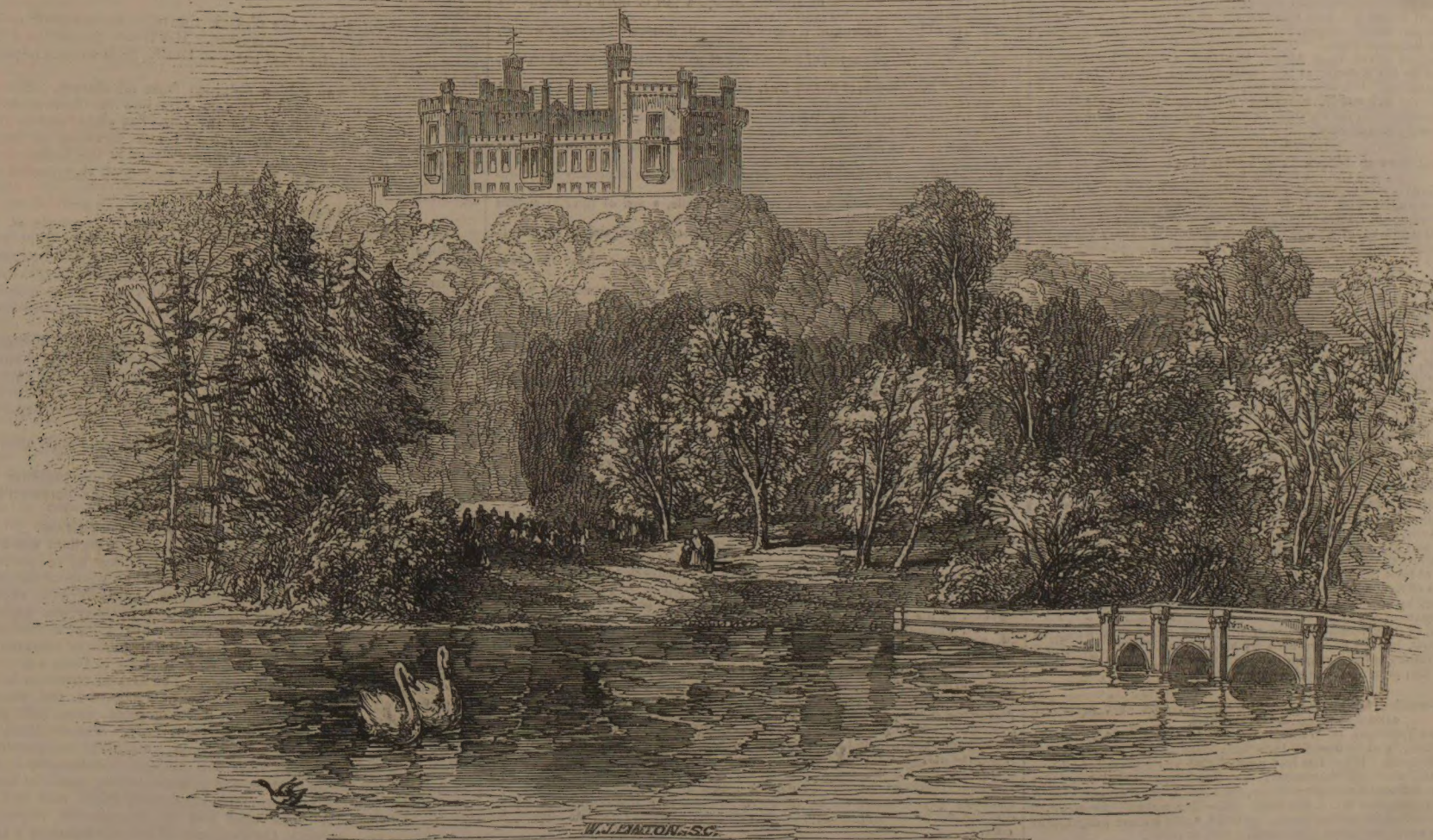
The Royal party lunched in the Queen's private apartments. At two o'clock the Queen and the Prince visited the gardens, and subsequently the farm at Edensor.

The dinner party in the evening comprised the same distinguished personages as on Saturday. Covers were laid for 47.

#### CHATSWORTH.

Chatsworth; thy stately mansion, and the pride  
Of thy domain, strange contrast do present  
To house and home in many a craggy rent  
Of the wild Peak; where new-born waters glide  
Through fields where thrifty occupants abide  
As in a dear and chosen banishment,  
With every semblance of entire content;  
So kind is simple Nature, fairly tried!  
Yet He, whose heart in childhood gave her troth  
To pastoral dales, thin-set with modest farms,  
May learn, if judgment strengthen with his growth,  
That not for fancy only, pomp hath charms;  
And strenuous to protect from lawless harms  
The extremes of favoured life, may honour both.—WORDSWORTH.

Chatsworth, one of the most magnificent private mansions in England, is one of the few seats in this country that deserves the name of a palace; but neither of the abodes of the sovereign (Windsor ex-



BEVVOIR CASTLE.

cepted,) approaches Chatsworth in extent, completeness, or splendour.

Chatsworth lies nine miles from Chesterfield, twenty-six miles from Derby, and ten from Matlock, and is popularly called one of the seven wonders of the Peak. The mansion stands in a park, nearly eleven miles in circumference, and beautifully diversified with hill and dale, wood and water; the river Derwent flowing with a serpentine course through the valley. The house rises amid a noble amphitheatre of wood, connected with the remote hills by a succession of forest scenery, until it terminates in the rude and barren mountains of the Peak.

The original Chatsworth House was begun in 1687, and completed in 1706, by William Cavendish, first Duke of Devonshire, upon the site of a more ancient edifice, in which Mary Queen of Scots passed an inconsiderable portion of her long captivity. Sir John Gell garrisoned

it or the Parliament in 1643, but capitulated to the Earl of Newcastle, who placed in it Colonel Eyre, with a sufficient force to hold it for the King. In 1646, it withstood the siege of 400 Parliamentarians, under Colonel Gell, who, at the expiration of fourteen days, raised the siege, and retired to Derby. After the battle of Blenheim, in 1704, Marshal Tallard, the French General, having been made prisoner on that occasion, was sent to reside here.

Among the artists employed in raising this sumptuous pile, were Talman and Wren, the architects; Verrio, Laguerre, Ricard, and Thornhill, painters; Cibber, sculptor; and Gibbons, reputed to have executed the carvings in wood, although there is better reason to believe them to be the work of two natives of Derbyshire.

The mansion, which stands on the east bank of the Derwent, is in the Ionic style, and consists of an immense quadrangle, with two

principal fronts. The roof is flat, and crowned with a balustrade and vases. An elegant northern wing has been added, and will be a lasting memorial of the abilities of Sir Jeffrey Wyatville, and the taste and magnificence of the sixth Duke of Devonshire. The length of this addition, with the old part from which it extends, is 557 feet. The pleasure-grounds are eight acres in extent, and among the artificial works is a copper tree, the branches of which produce a shower. The fruit and vegetable gardens extend over twelve acres; and the flower-gardens are in highly enriched architectural taste, and embellished with sculptured baskets, statues, &c. The Duke of Devonshire allows all persons whatever to see the mansion and grounds every day in the year, Sundays not excepted.

#### DEPARTURE OF HER MAJESTY FROM CHATSWORTH.

On Monday, the weather was truly beautiful, and, for the time of (Continued on page 378.)



## SMITHFIELD CLUB CHRISTMAS CATTLE-SHOW.

## AWARD OF PRIZES.

[\* The figures at the commencement of each description signify the judges' number, and those at the end of each animal the number of entry.]

CLASS I.—Oxen or Steers, of any breed, under 5 years of age, without restrictions as to feeding, yet the kind or kinds of food must be certified.

4. Mr. Robert Burgess, of Cotgrove-place, Nottinghamshire, a 3 years 8 months old Durham ox, bred by himself, from the stock of Earl Spencer, and fed on grass, vetches, hay, clover, cabbages, turnips, oilcake, and boiled barley. 197.—The third prize of £10.

13. Mr. H. Mann, of Pigburn, near Doncaster, an under 3 years 6 months old short-horned ox, bred by himself, and fed on hay, sainfoin, green clover, tares, white turnips, swedes, potatoes, and linseed cakes. 188.—Commended.

19. Earl Spencer, of Althorp, near Northampton, a 4 years 6 months old Durham ox, bred by his lordship, and fed on swedes, mangoldwurzel, cabbages, hay, oilcake, and beanmeal. 182.—The first prize of £20, and a silver medal.

23. Mr. J. Watson, of Thorney, near Peterborough, a 4 years 8 months old Hereford ox, bred by Mr. C. Blakeney, of Shelderton, near Ludlow, and fed on hay, cake, barley and beanmeal, linseed, tares, carrots, and cabbages. 178.—The second prize of £15.

CLASS II.—Oxen or Steers, of any breed, under 6 years of age, weight 90 stone and upwards, that shall not have had cake, corn, meal, seeds, grains, or distillers' wash, during twelve months previous to the 1st of August, 1843.

24. Mr. John Beasley, of Chapel Brampton, near Northampton, a 4 years 8 months old short-horned ox, bred by himself, from a bull of Earl Spencer, and fed on mangoldwurzel, turnips, hay, and 170lb. of oilcake. 177.—The first prize of £30, and a silver medal.

25. The Duke of Bedford, of Woburn Abbey, Bedford, a 4 years 7 months old Hereford ox, bred by his grace, and fed on grass, hay, turnips, carrots, mangoldwurzel, 1000lb. of barleymeal, 340lb. of oatmeal, and 1000lb. of linseed. 176.—Highly commended.

31. Mr. A. Perkins, of Arnesby, near Leicester, a 4 years 11 months old Hereford ox, bred by Mr. J. Williams, of Kingsland, near Leominster, and fed on grass, hay, turnips, and 1200lb. of oilcake. 170.—The second prize of £30.

83. Earl Spencer, of Althorp, near Northampton, a 4 years 7 months old Durham ox, bred by his lordship, and fed on swedes, mangoldwurzel, cabbages, hay, 1143lb. of cake, and 12 bushels of beanmeal. 168.—Commended.

84. The Earl of Warwick, of Warwick Castle, a 4 years 8 months old Hereford ox, bred by Mr. W. Perry, of Monkland, near Leominster, and fed on grass, hay, turnips, potatoes, 95lb. of cake, 450lb. of barleymeal, and 390lb. of beanmeal. 167.—The third prize of £10.

CLASS III.—Oxen or Steers, of any breed, under 5 years of age, under 100 stone and above 70 stone weight, that shall not have had cake, corn, meal, seeds, grains, or distillers' wash, during twelve months previous to the 1st of August, 1843.

35. The Duke of Bedford, of Woburn Abbey, a 4 years 3 months old Hereford steer, bred by Mr. T. Davis, of Dilwyn, near Woburn, and fed on grass, hay, turnips, mangoldwurzel, clover chaff, 925lb. of cake, and 5 bushels of beanflour. 166.—Commended.

36. Mr. Bouvier, of Delapré Abbey, near Northampton, a 4 years 8 months old Hereford ox, bred by Mr. J. King, of Colwall, near Ledbury, and fed on grass, hay, mangoldwurzel, turnips, potatoes, 633lb. of cake, and 1 bushel of barleyflour. 165.—Commended.

43. Mr. J. T. Senior, of Broughton-house, near Aylesbury, a 3 years 6 months old Hereford steer, bred by Mr. P. Stephens, of Hampton, near Kingston, and fed on grass, hay, and 730lb. of cake. 158.—The second prize of £10.

45. Mr. G. Turner, of Barton, near Exeter, a 3 years 7 months old North Devon steer, bred by Mr. R. Moggeridge, Molland, South Moulton, and fed on hay, mangoldwurzel, 360lb. of cake, and 4 bushels of barleymeal. 156.—Commended.

46. Mr. T. Umbers, of Wappenbury, near Royal Leamington Spa, a 3 years 7 months old North Devon steer, bred by himself, and fed on grass, hay, turnips, 850lb. of cake, and 800lb. of barley and bean meal. 155.—The first prize of £15, and a silver medal.

CLASS IV.—Oxen or Steers, of any breed, not exceeding 4½ years of age, under 85 stone weight, that shall not have had cake, corn, meal, seeds, grains, or distillers' wash, during twelve months previous to the 1st of August, 1843.

54. Mr. T. Umbers, of Wappenbury, near Royal Leamington Spa, a 3 years 6 months old North Devon steer, bred by himself, and fed on grass, hay, turnips, 850lb. of cake, and 800lb. of barley and bean meal. 148.—The first prize of £10, and a silver medal.

55. Sir W. Wake, Bart., of Courteen Hall, Northampton, a 3 years 8 months old Hereford steer, bred by Mr. J. Williams, of Staunton-upon-Wye, and fed on grass, hay, mangoldwurzel, turnips, carrots, and 1098lb. of cake. 147.—The second prize of £5.

CLASS V.—Oxen or Steers, of any breed, under 4½ years of age, under 80 stone weight, without restrictions as to feeding, yet the kind or kinds of food must be specified.

56. Mr. W. J. Bailey, of Shenley-house, near Stoney Stratford, a 3 years 1 month old Hereford steer, bred by Mr. Stubbs, of Wheatmore, and fed on grass, hay, and oilcake. 146.—Highly commended.

59. Mr. T. Bridge, of Buttsbury, near Ingatstone, a 3 years 11 months old Hereford steer, bred by Mr. Arden, of the Ley, near Woburn, and fed on vegetable roots, grass, hay, oilcake, and beanmeal. 143.—The prize of £10, and a silver medal.

63. Mr. J. Manning, of Harphole, Northampton, a Scotch ox, fed on oilcake, beanmeal, grass, and hay. 139.—Highly commended.

64. Mr. J. Millar, of Ballumbie, near Dundee, a 3 years 8 months old Durham ox, bred by himself, and fed on turnips, potatoes, cut clover, tares, hay, oilcake, and beanmeal. 138.—Commended.

65. Mr. J. Tucker, of West Ham Abbey, Stratford, a 3 years 1 month old Hereford steer, bred by Mr. Roberts, of Irvingtonbury, and fed on cake, meal, hay, swedes, and parsnips. 137.—Commended.

66. Lord Western, of Felix Hall, Kelvedon, a 3 years 6 months old Devon steer, bred by his lordship, and fed on turnips, cake, hay, mangoldwurzel, and beanmeal. 136.—Highly commended.

## COWS.

CLASS VI.—Fattened Cows or Heifers, under 5 years of age. Freemartins and Spayed Heifers are not qualified.

68. Messrs. Fudlington and Kemp, of North Elvington, near Louth, a 4 years 3 months old short-horned heifer, bred by themselves, and fed on grass, hay, cake, turnips, and beanmeal. 134.—The second prize of £10.

69. The Earl of Hardwicke, of Wimpole, near Arrington, a 4 years 3 months old short-horned heifer, bred by his lordship, and fed on bean and barley meal, mangoldwurzel, and hay. 133.—Commended.

70. Mr. W. Ladds, of Ellington, near Huntingdon, a 4 years 1 month old Durham heifer, bred by himself, and fed on grass, swedes, cakes, and beanmeal. 132.—Commended highly.

71. The Earl of Radnor, of Coleshill, near Faringdon, a 2 years 7 months old Hereford and short-horned heifer, bred by his lordship, and fed on hay, roots, corn, and cake. 131.—Highly commended.

73. Sir C. Tempest, Bart., of Broughton Hall, near Skipton, a 4 years 9 months old short-horned heifer, bred by himself, and fed on hay, cake, and turnips. 129.—The first prize of £20, and a silver medal, and a gold medal.

74. The Hon. H. W. Wilson, of Keythorpe Hall, near Leicester, a 2 years 11 months old short-horned and Ayrshire heifer, bred by himself, and fed on cake, barleymeal, beans, peas, hay, and vegetables. 128.—Third prize of £5.

CLASS VII.—Fattened cows, of 5 years' old and upwards. Freemartins and Spayed Heifers are not qualified.

76. Mr. Barnett, of Stratton Park, near Biggleswade, a 5 years 6 months old Durham cow, had one calf, bred by himself, and fed on grass, hay, oilcake, linseed and bean meal, and carrots. 126.—The first prize of £20, and a silver medal.

78. Mr. J. T. Smith, of Thornby Grange, near Northampton, a 5 years 2 months old short-horned heifer, bred by Mr. Cook, of Cunnington, and fed on cake, beanmeal, carrots, and hay. 124.—The second prize of £5.

CLASS VIII.—Fattened Cows, of 5 years' old and upwards, that shall have had at least two live calves at separate births.

80. The Marquis of Exeter, of Burghley, a 7 years 2 months old Durham cow, had two calves, bred by himself, and fed on oilcake, barleymeal, and turnips. 122.—The second prize of £5.

81. Mr. E. Lakin, of Beauchamp Court, near Worcester, an 11 years 9 months old short-horned cow, had six calves, bred by himself, and fed on hay, grass, vetches, straw, cabbages, turnips, mangoldwurzel, potatoes, oilcake, and beanmeal. 121.—The first prize of £20, and a silver medal.

## SHEEP.

CLASS IX.—Long-woolled fat wether Sheep, 1 year old, that have never had cake, corn, meal, seeds, or pulse.

102. Mr. Thomas Twichell, of Willington, Beds., a pen of three 20 months old Leicester wethers, bred by himself, from rams hired of Mr. S. Bennett, of Bickering Park, Woburn. 101.—The first prize of £20, and a silver medal.

103. Mr. Thomas Umbers, of Wappenbury, near Royal Leamington Spa, a pen of three 20 months old new Leicester wethers, bred by himself from rams hired of Mr. W. Umbers, jun., and Mr. J. Buckley. 100.—The second prize of £5.

CLASS X.—Long-woolled fat wether Sheep, 1 year old, under 8 stone weight, that have never had cake, corn, meal, seeds, or pulse.

104. Mr. J. S. Burgess, of Holme-Pierpoint, near Nottingham, a pen of three 20 months old long-woolled wethers, bred by himself. 99.—The prize of £10, and a silver medal.

CLASS XI.—Long-woolled fat wether Sheep, 1 year old, without restrictions as to feeding.

108. Mr. J. S. Burgess, of Holme-Pierpoint, near Nottingham, a pen of three 20 months old long-woolled wethers, bred by himself. 95.—Commended.

109. The Marquis of Exeter, of Burghley, near Stamford, a pen of three 21 months old Leicester wethers, bred by his lordship. 94.—Commended.

112. Mr. George Pierce, of Kirkburn, near Driffield, Yorkshire, a pen of three 20 months old Leicester wethers, bred by himself, from rams hired of Sir T. Sykes, Bart. 91.

114. Mr. William Sandy, of Holme-Pierpoint, near Nottingham, a pen of three 20 months old long-woolled wethers, bred by himself. 89.—The second prize of £5.

117. Mr. Thomas Twichell, of Willington, near Bedford, a pen of three 20 months old Leicester wethers, bred by himself, from rams hired of Mr. S. Bennett. 86.—The first prize of £20, a silver medal, and a gold medal.

CLASS XII.—Long and short woolled cross-bred fat wether Sheep, 1 year old, without restrictions as to feeding.

121. The Duke of Manchester, of Kimbolton Castle, Kimbolton, a pen of three 21 months old Southdown and Leicester cross wethers, bred by Mr. G. Edie,

Wytonhill-lodge, near Huntingdon, from rams of his grace. 82.—The second prize of £5.

122. Mr. Charles Tomson, of Sundon, near Luton, Bedfordshire, a pen of three 21 months old Down and Gloucester cross wethers, bred by himself. 81.—The first prize of £10, and a silver medal.

## EXTRA STOCK.—LONG-WOOLLED SHEEP.

129. Mr. Charles Large, of Broadwell, near Burford, a 56 months old long-woolled ewe, bred by himself. 74. A silver medal.

CLASS XIII.—Short-woolled fat wether Sheep, 1 year old, without restrictions as to feeding.

138. Mr. Grantham, of Stoneham, near Lewes, a pen of three 20 months old Southdown wethers, bred by himself. 65.—The first prize of £20, and a silver medal and a gold medal.

142. Mr. S. Webb, of Babraham, near Cambridge, a pen of three 20 months old Southdown wethers, bred by himself. 61.—The second prize of £5.

CLASS XIV.—Short-woolled fat wether Sheep, 1 year old, under 8 stone weight, without restrictions as to feeding.

149. Mr. Samuel Webb, of Babraham, near Cambridge, a pen of 20 months old Southdown wethers, bred by himself. 54.—The prize of £80, and a silver medal.

CLASS XV.—Short-woolled fat wether Sheep, 2 years old, without restrictions as to feeding.

152. The Duke of Bedford, of Woburn Abbey, a pen of three 32 months old Southdown wethers, bred by his grace. 51.

153. Mr. Grantham, of Stoneham, near Lewes, a pen of three 32 months old Southdown wethers, bred by himself. 50.—The first prize of £20, and a silver medal.

156. Mr. Samuel Webb, of Babraham, near Cambridge, a pen of three 32 months old Southdown wethers, bred by Mr. H. J. Adean, of Babraham. 47.—The second prize of £5.

## EXTRA STOCK.—SHORT-WOOLLED SHEEP.

161. Mr. W. B. Harris, of Hinton-farm, Abingdon, a 7 years nine months old Southdown ewe, bred by himself. 42.—A silver medal.

## PIGS.

CLASS XVI.—Pigs of any breed above 13 and under 26 weeks old.

167. Mr. William Hobman, of Ewell-marsh Farm, near Epsom, a pen of three 24 weeks 5 days old Neapolitan pigs, bred by himself, and fed on peas, barley-meal, and middlings. 38.—The first prize of £10 and a silver medal.

CLASS XVII.—Pigs of any breed, above 26 and under 52 weeks old.

168. Prince Albert, Windsor Castle, a pen of three 26 weeks old Suffolk and Bedfordshire pigs, bred by his Royal Highness, and fed on meal, milk, and peas. 1.—Highly commended.

171. Mr. F. W. Hobbs, of Marshall, near Coggeshall, a pen of three 30 weeks 6 days old improved Essex pigs, bred by himself, and fed on peas, barley-meal, and steamed potatoes, mangoldwurzel, and milk. 35.

176. Lord Western, of Felix-hall, near Kelvedon, a pen of three 27 weeks 2 days old Essex pigs, bred by his lordship, and fed on barleymeal and beans. 30.—The second prize of £5.

## EXTRA STOCK.—PIGS.

178. Mr. J. Cawthorpe, of Isleworth, near Brentford, a 31 weeks old improved Middlesex pig, bred by himself, and fed on boiled potatoes, fine middlings, and skimmed milk. 28.—Commended.

182. Lord Western, of Felix-hall, near Kelvedon, a 27 weeks old improved Essex pig, bred by his lordship, and fed on barleymeal and beans. 24.—A silver medal.

HUMPHREY GLASS, Honorary Secretary.

Among the unsuccessful competitors were the following:—

1. The Rev. C. A. F. Amesley, of Eydon-hall, Banbury, a 4 years 7 months old Durham ox, bred by himself, and fed on grass, hay, potatoes, turnips, cake, and meal.

7. The Marquis of Exeter, of Burghley-park, near Stamford, a 4 years 3 months old Durham ox, bred by his lordship, and fed on oilcake, barleymeal, and turnips. 194.

10. The Rev. C. James, of Evenlode, near Moreton-in-Marsh, a 4 years 8 months old Durham ox, bred by himself, and fed on hay, grass, turnips, linseed, barley and beanmeal. 191.

15. The Earl of Radnor, of Coleshill, near Faringdon, a 4 years 9 months old Hereford ox, bred by Mr. Moore, of Homme, near Woburn, and fed on cake, meal, hay and roots. 186.

20. Earl Talbot, of Ingestre, near Stafford, a 4 years 10 months old Hereford ox, bred by his lordship, and fed on turnips, hay, cake, barleymeal, and oats. 181.

22. The Earl of Warwick, of Warwick Castle, near Warwick, a 4 years 9 months old Hereford ox, bred by Mr. Perry, of Monkland, near Leominster, from a bull of Mr. John Perry, and fed on grass, hay, turnips, potatoes, barley and bean meal, and cake. 179.

47. Prince Albert, Windsor Castle, an under 5 years old Scotch steer, fed on grass, hay, turnips, carrots, potatoes, 1120lb. of cake, 580lb. of beanmeal, 260lb. of barleymeal, and 75lb. of oats. 3.

77. Duke of Bedford, of Woburn Abbey, a Scotch ox, fed on turnips, carrots, mangoldwurzel, barley, and linseed meal, grass, and hay. 145.

86. Prince Albert, of Windsor Castle, an under 5 years old Scotch ox, fed on grass, hay, turnips, carrots, potatoes, b. meal, cake, barleymeal, and oats. 2.

113. The Earl of Radnor, of Coleshill, near Faringdon, a pen of three 20 months old new Leicester wethers, bred by his lordship, from rams hired of Mr. John Beasley.

115. Lord Southampton, of Whittlebury-lodge, near Towcester, a pen of three 20 months old Leicester wethers, bred by his lordship; stock from Mr. Hewitt's flock. 88.

118. The Duke of Bedford, of Woburn Abbey, a pen of three 21 months old Leicester wethers, bred by his grace. 85.

124. The Duke of Bedford, of Woburn Abbey, a 32 months old Leicester wether, bred by his grace. 79.

127. The Marquis of Exeter, of Burghley, a 21 months old long-woolled wether, bred by his lordship. 76.

135. Lord Braybrooke, of Audley End, near Saffron Walden, a pen of three 21 months old short-woolled wethers, bred by his lordship. 68.

136. Lord Huntingfield, of Heveningham, near Yorkford, a pen of three 20 months old Southdown wethers, bred by his lordship. 67.

137. The Duke of Manchester, of Kimbolton Castle, a pen of three 21 months old Southdown wethers, bred by his grace. 66.

139. The Duke of Richmond, of Goodwood, a pen of three 20 months old Southdown wethers, bred by his grace. 64.

146. The Duke of Manchester, of Kimbolton Castle, a pen of three 21 months old Southdown wethers, bred by his grace. 57.

147. The Duke of Richmond, of Goodwood, a pen of three 20 months old Southdown wethers, bred by his grace. 56.

150. Mr. Barnard, M.P., of Gosfield Hall, Halstead, a pen of three 32 months old Southdown wethers, bred by himself.

154. The Duke of Richmond, of Goodwood, a pen of three 32 months old Southdown wethers, bred by his grace.

157. Mr. Barnard, M.P., of Gosfield Hall, Halstead, a 44 months old Southdown wether, bred by himself. 46.

158. The Duke of Bedford, of Woburn Abbey, a 32 months old short-woolled cross-wether, bred by his grace. 45.

160. Lord Braybrooke, of Audley End, near Saffron Walden, a 20 months old short-woolled wether, bred by his lordship. 43.

162. The Duke of Richmond, of Goodwood, a 44 months old Southdown wether, bred by his grace. 41.

164. Lord Western, of Felix Hall, near Kelvedon, a 45 months old Anglo-Merino wether, bred by his lordship. 39.

173. The Earl of Radnor, of Coleshill, near Faringdon, a pen of three 39 weeks and 5 days old Coleshill pigs, bred by his lordship, and fed on meal, whey, and skimmed milk. 33.

## ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

SUDDEN DEATH IN DRURY-LANE THEATRE.—Mr. Jones, a solicitor, living in Harper-street, Red Lion-square, accompanied by his daughter and two friends, a lady and gentleman, were about to enter Drury-lane theatre on Saturday night last, when Mr. Jones, in the act of taking out his money to pay for his admission, was observed by his friend to stagger. Running forward he caught him in his arms, and with the assistance of Mr. Cooper, a retired naval surgeon, residing in Chandos-street, had him conveyed outside the theatre, where restoratives were applied, but without success.

ALARMING FIRE.—About ten o'clock on last Sunday forenoon, a fire broke out on the premises of Mr. J. Winsor, victualler, Old King's Head, 18, Bear-street, Leicester-square. Five brigade engines, under the direction of Mr. Foggo, of the King-street station, having arrived shortly after the outbreak, and a powerful one from the County depot, under the superintendence of Mr. Carter, the fury of the fire was soon subdued, but not before considerable damage was done. Mr. Winsor is insured in the County fire-office.

On Monday morning Mr. George Swan, a gentleman of respectability, who had long resided at Hoxton, committed suicide by shooting himself. He had for many years carried on an extensive business as a soap-boiler and tallow-chandler in Paul-street, Finsbury, but, having accumulated a handsome fortune, had retired.

ACCIDENT AT GRIFFIN'S WHARF, TOOLEY-STREET.—On Wednesday, whilst a labourer, named Timothy Crowley, was employed at Griffin's Wharf, Tooley-street, in hoisting up a load of timber to the third floor of one of the warehouses, by some means it became disengaged from the slings, and fell upon him. He was extricated as speedily as possible, and conveyed in an insensible state, covered with blood, to Guy's Hospital, where it was found that his skull was fractured in a shocking manner, and that his left leg and several of his ribs were broken. The operation of trepanning was immediately performed, but, from the nature of the injuries, little hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery.

ALARMING FIRE, AND MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—On Thursday morning last, at a few minutes past one o'clock, a fire was discovered to be raging on the premises of M. Chevalier, straw-bonnet manufacturer, at 189, High-street, Borough. An alarm was immediately raised, and, in the course of a few seconds, a female made her appearance at the first-floor window, crying piteously for help, and, before a ladder could be procured to render any assistance, she threw herself out. Fortunately, police constable 137 M caught her in his arms, otherwise it is probable she would have received some fatal injury. No sooner had this female been received by the officer than three other females presented themselves at the same part of the building. Ladders in the interim having been brought to the spot, they were all carried down, and without receiving any personal injury. On the arrival of the engines the fire was extinguished, but not before considerable damage was done.

## THE THEATRES.

## DRURY LANE.

This theatre is in "full swing" of prosperity. Balfe's opera of the "Bohemian Girl," is increasing nightly in public favour, and the ballet improves upon every repetition. The indefatigable manager has a most splendid Pantomime in preparation, in which all the artistic resources of his establishment will be brought into full play.

## HAYMARKET.

Want of space this week prevents us from discharging that pleasant task of noticing this true home of the English drama as we would wish; but we cannot altogether pass it over. Several new pieces have been successfully produced recently, and, as we learn from announcement, several more are in preparation. For the spirited lessee's sake, we hope that every one of them will prove "A tenth wave stronger than its predecessors."

## ADELPHI.

On Monday last a new piece (from the French, of course), entitled "Dominique, or The Possessed," was produced at this house, for the sole purpose, seemingly, of introducing a Mr. Foreman (from the York Theatre) to a London audience—for, in itself, it possesses no attraction whatever. Mr. Foreman is an actor of considerable ability, and, in conjunction with Wright, will ably fill up the many gaps that have lately taken place at this favourite house of "amusement, and anon amazement!" To this succeeded a new farce, from the pen of Mr. Rodwell, called "Husbands, Lovers, and Wives," which is little more than a farcical version of "The Merry Wives of Windsor." Its reception was rather equivocal, although Wright kept it afloat by his extraordinary buoyancy.

## OLYMPIC.

The drollest incident which has taken place at this house of merriment is that of a new Piece of Illusion, in which the chief actors are the lessee and a *bona fide* cabman. The former hires a real horse and cab; but, owing to the stage dimensions, only drives it to imaginary distances—the latter being a matter-of-fact fellow, and not up to such deceptions, insists upon his "reg'lar fare" on hearing that his nag and vehicle were to proceed from Temple-bar to Blackwall. He accordingly cites the lessee before the magisterial bench, where an explanation takes place to the satisfaction of both parties. The Olympic continues to be highly attractive and well attended.

## THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO THE MIDLAND COUNTIES.

(Continued from page 377.)

year, remarkably warm. About eight o'clock the Duke of Wellington left Chatsworth-house, for Chesterfield station, in his britchska. The royal party breakfasted about half-past eight o'clock. At a few minutes after nine o'clock, her Majesty was conducted to the entrance-hall, and, taking a final leave of the guests there assembled, entered the royal carriage. Her Majesty shook hands with Viscount Melbourne, Lord Morpeth, and several other noblemen, before taking her departure. Precisely at a quarter-past nine o'clock the carriage drove off, preceded by six outriders, and escorted by the three troops of yeomanry cavalry.

A little before nine o'clock the Duke of Wellington arrived in Chesterfield, being loudly cheered all along the line of route. The bells, which had ceased for a short time, rang out again to greet his grace.

At a quarter to ten, an open carriage and four, containing the Duke of Devonshire, and G. H. Cavendish, Esq., M.P., drove up to the station.

One of the royal carriages and four next reached the station, containing the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.

At ten minutes to ten o'clock, her Majesty and Prince Albert arrived at the station. The Queen was assisted from her carriage, and into the railway carriage, by the Duke of Devonshire.

One of the royal carriages reached the station immediately after that which contained the Queen and Prince, in which were the Earl of Jersey, Lady Portman, the Hon. Matilda Paget, Maid of Honour to the Queen; and Mr. G. E. Anson. Both the Queen and Prince seemed in good health. Her Majesty wore a straw bonnet with a blue feather, and a black lace veil. The bonnet was lined with blue velvet. Her Majesty was habited in a puce-coloured cashmere travelling pelisse, edged with grey fur. The Prince wore a blue military cloak.

At ten minutes past ten o'clock





HER MAJESTY AT BELVOIR.



CHESTERFIELD RAILWAY STATION AND TRIUMPHAL ARCH.

Precisely at twenty minutes past eleven, the discharge of cannon from the Castle announced the arrival of her Majesty. Immediately as the splendid carriage came up to the platform, the Dragoons presented arms, and the fine band played "God save the Queen." Her Majesty was met at the carriage-door by the Earl of Scarborough (Lord-Lieutenant of the county), Lord Rancilffe, the Mayor (who wore a white rosette), and by the Directors of the Railway Company; and was conducted to the waiting-room to which we have referred, where a collation was provided for the royal visitors by Mrs. Ward, of the George the Fourth Inn.

The engine which drew the train, was the Basilisk, and was driven by Mr. Kearsley.

In about ten minutes after, the royal party appeared in front of the station, where the Duke of Rutland's carriage was in waiting. They immediately entered it, and proceeded, amidst the cheering of the assembled thousands, the ringing of bells, and the firing of cannon. We should say that there were at least 100,000 persons on the ground.

The military escorts which conducted the Queen to Belvoir, consisted of a part of the 6th Inniskilling Dragoons.

At Ratcliffe, which is six miles from Nottingham, there were three triumphal arches, besides the ornamental decoration of the houses in the road. The road was lined with people.

At Bingham there were three arches.

The Duke of Rutland met her Majesty three miles from Belvoir, near a village called Red Mile. His tenantry had previously formed, to the number of 200, in line, on each side of the road, and escorted her Majesty up to the Castle.

At about four miles from Belvoir, Mr. Norton Norton, of Elton Hall, and his tenantry, waited on either side of the road, and followed her Majesty to her destination, which her Majesty reached at twenty-five minutes past one o'clock.

At Nottingham, the day was a general holiday, and every shop was closed; and a public dinner took place in the Exchange Rooms, over which the Mayor presided. The inmates of the poorhouse were treated with roast beef and plum-pudding, in honour of the occasion.

Of the festal preparations at Nottingham, our engravings present the most striking scenes—as the interior of the railway station, with the arrival of her Majesty; the exterior of the station, with the elegant portico; and a sketch of the vast multitude of spectators, from one of the most commanding points. Lastly, is the triumphal arch, erected across the road, at the entrance of the Trent Bridge. This novel arch was raised by the "Nautilus Crew": it consisted of their splendid eight-oared cutter, fifty-six feet long, and of Searle's best build, suspended across the road, at an elevation of forty feet: it was profusely decorated with evergreens, flowers, ribbons, and rosettes, and gold and silver ornaments: the eight oars were fixed in the rowlocks, and from each hung a silk banner; from the middle of the boat was hoisted a large union jack and streamer, and strings of national flags reached from its summit to the stem and stern of the boat; and the latter was adorned with its rich emblematic flag. The crew, in their full-dress uniform, with their friends, occupied a gallery to the left of the arch. This novel commemoration evidently attracted the attention of the Queen and Prince Albert, who graciously acknowledged the hearty salute of the loyal and gallant clubs of "good old Nottingham."

## HER MAJESTY AT BELVOIR.

Belvoir is one of the most magnificent castellated structures in the kingdom, and is second only to "majestic Windsor." Camden derives its name from the fine prospect which it commands; standing as it does on the termination of a peninsular hill, "on the edge of Leicestershire," although "the Vale of Bever" lies in three shires—Leicester, Lincoln, and Nottingham. It has been the seat of the noble family of Manners for nearly three centuries and a half, previous to which the castle and lordship had been chiefly possessed by persons of considerable eminence, from the Norman Conquest. The adjoining village of Belvoir is eleven miles north of Melton Mowbray, seven miles west of Grantham. Very great alterations were made, and an entirely new arrangement was projected in the interior of the castle by the present Duke of Rutland, under the direction of the late James Wyatt, although it is to the taste of the late Duchess of Rutland that the castle is indebted for its present appearance. It is quadrangular in plan, and is ascended by superb stone steps. The view from the terraces and towers comprehends the whole vale of Belvoir and the adjoining country, as far as Lincoln, including twenty-two of the Duke of Rutland's manors. On the southern slope of the hill are gardens and shrubberies in terraces; and the park beneath contains some magnificent forest trees. Belvoir has one of the most superb interiors, and contains one of the most valuable collections of paintings in the kingdom. The last general repairs are stated to have cost the noble owner upwards of £60,000.

'Upon her Majesty's arrival at Belvoir, on Monday, she was received by the Duke of Rutland and Lord John Manners, and proceeded, accompanied by the Prince, to her own private apartments.

Dinner was ordered for eight o'clock precisely, and shortly before dinner the Rev. Dr. Staunton presented to her Majesty, on a velvet cushion, the key of Staunton Tower, the stronghold of the castle, according to custom, when any of the Royal Family have honoured Belvoir Castle with their presence. The Staunton Tower is an outwork of defence, and the family of that name have long held the manor of Staunton by tenure of castle-guard, by which they were required to appear with guards, for the defence of this strong part, when called upon by the Lord of the Castle.

The dinner party on Monday consisted of her Majesty, Prince Albert, the Queen Dowager, the Duke of Rutland, the Duke and Duchess of Bedford, Lord and Lady Hardwicke, Lord and Lady Brough, Sir Robert and Lady Peel, the Duke of Wellington, Earl Howe, Lady Portman, Miss Paget, Miss Drummond, the Earl of Jersey, General Wemyss, Colonel Bouverie, Lord Forester, Mr. Anson, the Earl of Wilton, Sir W. M. Dixie, the Rev. Dr. Staunton, the Rev. Mr. Thornton, Sir Frederick Trench, Earl Jermyn and Lady Catherine Jermyn, Mr. and Lady Emily Drummond, Mr. Wortley and Lady Emmeline Stuart Wortley, the Marquis of Granby, Lord Charles Manners, Lord John Manners, Lord George Manners, Lady

Adeliza Manners, and the Rev. Mr. Thornton, the Duke's chaplain, who said grace.

Nearly the whole of the guests were attired in the Belvoir uniform, viz., scarlet dress coats with white facings.

Her Majesty retired to rest at a quarter past eleven.

On Tuesday morning the Queen breakfasted at the usual hour, and at a quarter past nine, accompanied by most of the guests in the Castle, attended morning prayer in the chapel.

At eleven o'clock, two carriages arrived at the door; they were each drawn by four black horses, with outriders in the noble duke's livery, mounted on thorough-bred horses of the same colour.

The first carriage contained her Majesty the Queen, the Queen Dowager, the Prince Consort, and the Duke of Rutland.

In the second were Lord Hardwicke, Lady Portman, Lady Brownlow, and Lady Adeliza Manners.

The Duke of Wellington, with Lord George Manners, entered a chariot belonging to the Duke of Rutland.

The bulk of the company left Belvoir Castle by the duke's private road, but the carriages were driven by a different and more public route. As the cavalcade passed along the road numerous horsemen joined it, and by the time Croxton Park was within sight, there could not have been less than 300 persons present. Arriving there, the procession was joined by about 500 more, among whom were nearly all



THE ROYAL PROGRESS THROUGH CHESTERFIELD.

the gentlemen of the Melton Hunt, and many ladies, foremost among whom was Miss Manners, of Goadley-hall, a distant relative of the Rutland family. Miss Charlesworth and Miss Doyle, both well known in the Hunt, were also present.

At this point, Prince Albert left the carriage and mounted his hunter (six of his horses have arrived here). The crowd of horsemen here gave three cheers for the two Queens of England, and the Duke of Wellington having alighted from his carriage and mounted his hunter, the royal party moved on towards the village of Waltham, and the hounds proceeded to Melton Spinney, before they were laid on. After a short delay a fox was found, and went away in good style, but was soon run to ground, and killed. From Melton Spinney the party proceeded to Freeby-wood, where, however, they did not find; but at Waltham-pasture they did, and the fox was run to ground in three fields. They found again at Newman's-gorse, and from here there was a very hard run; the Prince in particular, by the remarkable speed of his horse Emancipation, attracted the attention of the multitudes who were at different points collected. The scene at the throwing off at Croxton was extremely inspiring, owing to the numbers of horsemen, and lady equestrians.

Her Majesty returned to lunch soon after two o'clock.

The hunting party returned to the castle at about five o'clock.

In the evening, before dinner, the Mayor of Grantham (Mr. Kewney), and the Mayor of Leicester (Mr. Harris), presented the addresses of the corporations of the respective towns. In addition there were also presented addresses from the freemen of Leicester, and from the "Odd-fellows" of Leicester.

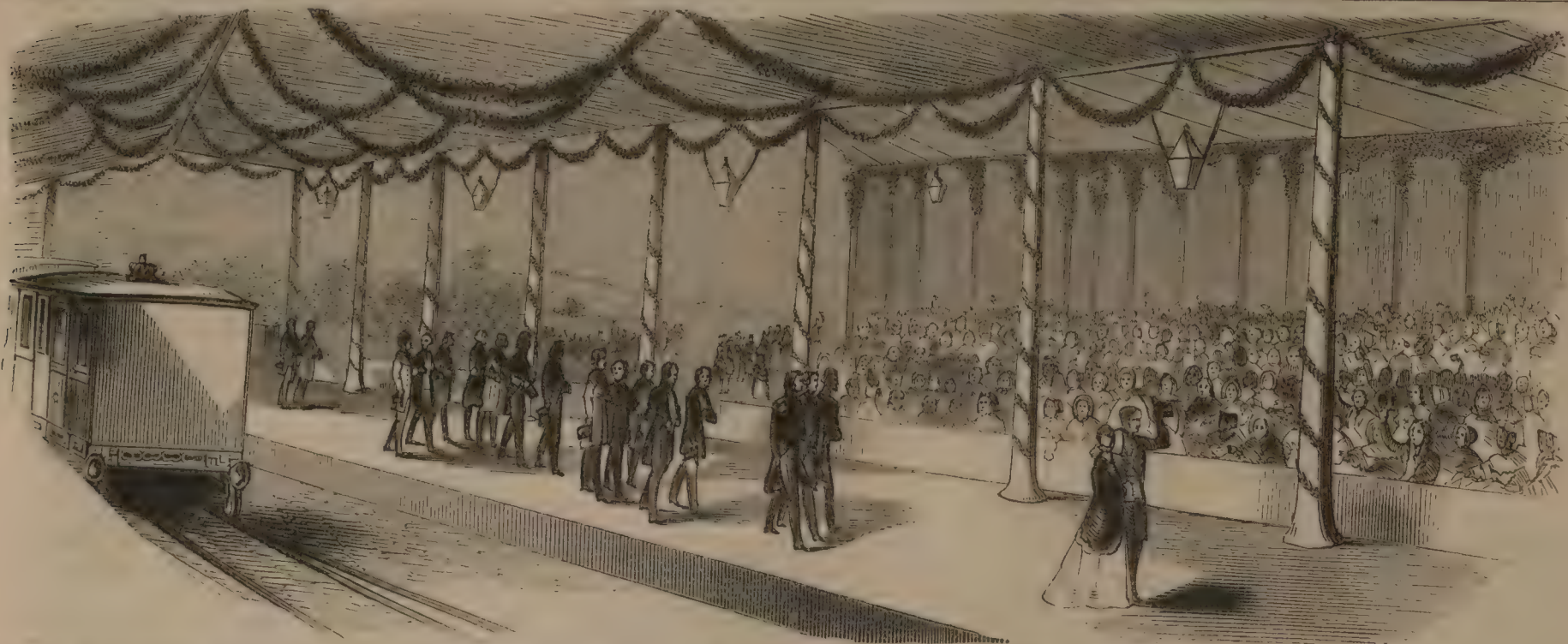
Dinner took place at eight o'clock precisely. The Queen sat opposite Prince Albert. The Duke of Rutland sat on her Majesty's left, and the Duke of Bedford on her right. Prince Albert had on his left the Queen Dowager, and on his right Lady Adeliza Manners. The Duke of Wellington sat on the left of the Queen Dowager. The rest of the guests were placed as on the previous day.

After her Majesty and the guests had retired from the dining-room, they proceeded to the suite of drawing-rooms. In the "Regent's Gallery" there is some tapestry of a curious kind, representing a series of scenes from "Don Quixote." Belvoir Castle contains many very remarkable and valuable objects, the greater number of which were also seen by the Queen at different periods during her stay. Among them is the massive silver cistern, which is filled with punch



SKETCH FROM THE WILFORD ROAD, NOTTINGHAM.





HER MAJESTY'S ARRIVAL AT THE RAILWAY STATION, NOTTINGHAM.

whenever family christenings take place. It was made by Child.

Her Majesty retired to rest at a quarter past eleven.

On Wednesday morning her Majesty heard prayers at a quarter past nine o'clock. Her Majesty and the Prince very shortly after went out to walk together in the grounds. Prince Albert was in shooting dress, and her Majesty wore a pelisse of blue velvet trimmed with white fur.

At a few minutes before eleven the Prince went out to shoot, accompanied by the Duke of Bedford and the Duke of Wellington. The other gentlemen, with a few exceptions, went out hunting.

Her Majesty, attended by the ladies of the party, and the Duke of Rutland, drove to see the hounds throw off. They were attended by a complete cavalcade of equestrians, and there were crowds of people waiting to welcome her. The effect of this procession (if it may be so called), as seen at different points of the road, and particularly opposite the inn at Belvoir, was very striking.

The Queen returned at five minutes past two o'clock to the Castle. Prince Albert returned at a quarter past two from shooting. The Duke of Wellington returned just before her Majesty.

Annexed are a few additional particulars of the meet on Tuesday.

Prince Albert looked remarkably well, and even among the followers of the Duke of Rutland's hounds, acknowledged on all hands to be one of the first fields in the kingdom, his fine manly figure, as he rode along in the front rank, was the admiration of every beholder. He was dressed in a scarlet hunting-coat, with white leather breeches, and top-boots, and looked from head to foot a sportsman.



THE "NAUTILUS" ARCH—THE QUEEN'S DEPARTURE FROM NOTTINGHAM.

The number of horsemen who joined the cavalcade rendered the due observance of etiquette a matter of some difficulty; but her Majesty the Queen and the Queen Dowager, who were seated with the Duke of Rutland in the first carriage, did not appear at all disconcerted by the near approach of horsemen to the carriage window. On the contrary, her Majesty seemed to enjoy the scene very much, and laughed heartily at those little incidents of flood and field which are the necessary accompaniments of a mountainous career.

The Duke of Wellington, when going to the meet, rode a horse of the Earl of Wilton's, but the cheering and excitement with which the Duke was received made the horse restive, and he was obliged to dismount and resume his own horse, which, as may be supposed, is more accustomed to the noise occasioned by these demonstrations of respect. The noble Duke was attired in a scarlet coat and white leather smalls. Every eye was turned towards the hero as he rode up to Lord Jersey, with whom he remained in conversation some minutes, and the interest excited by his appearance in the field seemed scarcely second to that occasioned by royalty. His Grace rode among the thickest of the horsemen, and entered into conversation with several gentlemen belonging to the hunt.

The Court left Belvoir Castle at eight o'clock on Thursday morning, en route for Windsor. The Duke of Wellington returned to town by railway on Thursday; on reaching the Rugby station his Grace was vociferously cheered, and very kindly removed the window glasses of his carriage to acknowledge the applause.



EXTERIOR OF THE RAILWAY STATION, NOTTINGHAM.

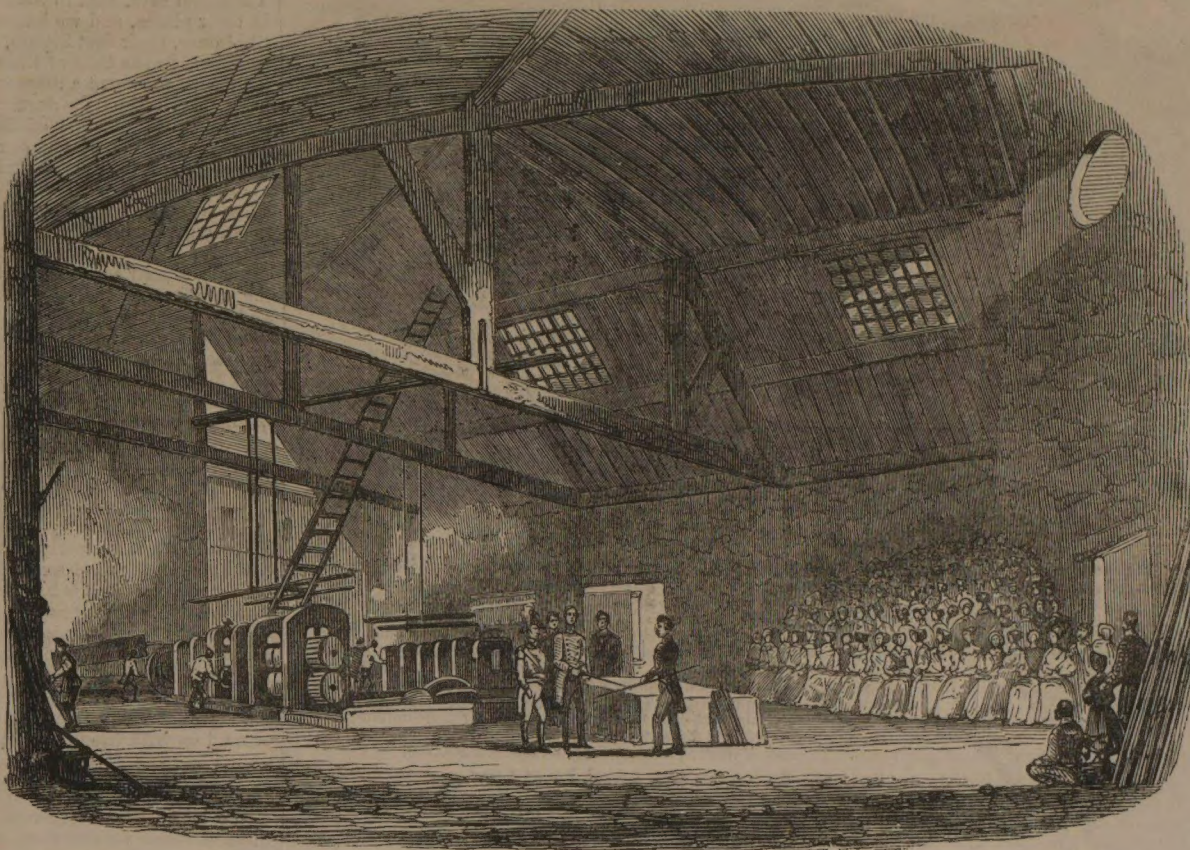


## PRINCE ALBERT'S VISIT TO BIRMINGHAM.

Although in our journal of last week we chronicled the visit of his Royal Highness Prince Albert to this "Midland Metropolis," we are induced to return to the interesting event, for the sake of illustrating some of the most attractive scenes of our national ingenuity.

Taking the establishments in the order in which they were visited by the Prince, first are

**THE GLASS-WORKS OF MESSRS. BACCHUS AND SON,** in Dartmouth-street, which were inspected twelve years since by her Majesty, when Princess Victoria. His Royal Highness, having alighted in the principal area, where he was met by Mr. J. O. Bacchus and some of his managers, was immediately escorted into the glass-house. A platform had been erected for his Royal Highness to walk upon, on one side of which about 150 or 200 of the workmen and their wives were accommodated, and on the other side was an elevated gallery for the use of the immediate friends of the proprietors of the establishment. In the glass-house his Royal Highness witnessed the process of blowing and pressing glass; the latter, being a new operation, appeared to attract his attention, not less from the rapidity with which the articles are made with devices apparently ready cut, than from the beauty of the specimens thus produced under his eye. Indeed the Prince was decidedly the most attentive spectator, and made numerous inquiries as the work was going on. The articles of which the Prince witnessed the manufacture were a cup, some glasses, and one of the pillars to a French pedestal lamp. Messrs. Bacchus and Son had also made arrangements for executing a splendid cup, from the heated metal to the finishing touch in the cutting-room, while his Royal Highness was present, so that the whole process only occupied about twelve or fifteen minutes. Mr. Bacchus presented this cup to his Royal Highness, after which it was delivered to the annealers, to be made ready for use.



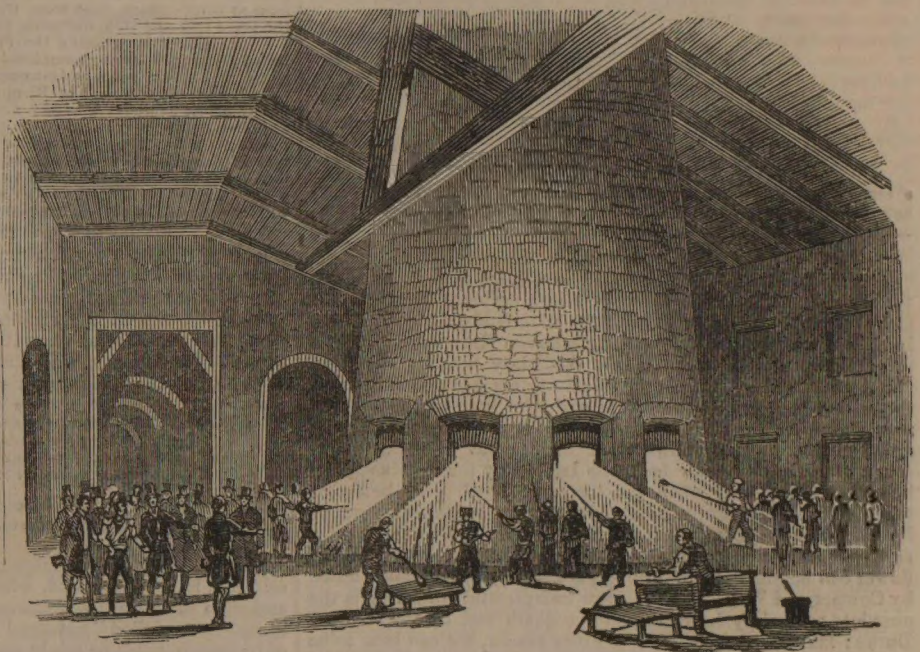
SARGENT'S SWORD-GRINDING WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.

From the glass-house his Royal Highness proceeded to the mixing-room. The Prince inspected the process of mixing the raw material previous to fusing and forming what is termed the metal. His Royal Highness was then escorted across the area into the cutting-room. Here were a number of lathes at work upon articles exactly similar, so that his Royal Highness might see almost at one time the whole process of cutting, from its commencement to its close. From the cutting-room his Royal Highness proceeded into the show-room, where the cup above named was delivered to him for inspection. We annex an engraving of this beautiful memorial of the royal visit. The Prince, having expressed his admiration of the splendid display, then departed amidst the hearty cheers of the workmen. There are nearly 200 hands employed in these large works, and about 12,000lbs. of glass of every description are produced weekly. His Royal Highness then proceeded to the

**MESSRS. MUNTZ'S ROLLING-MILLS,** in Water-street, where he was received by Mr. Muntz, who conducted the Prince through the different departments of the mill where the various operations of manufacturing the patent yellow metal were being carried on. He was first shown the metal in its liquid state, taken from the furnace, and cast in bars or pigs; next the process of heating the solid mass, which while in this state was subjected to the operation of powerful rollers, turned by not less powerful steam machinery; the latter operation being shown in our illustration. The flattened bar, after being taken from the rolls, was again subjected to the heat of the furnace, and once more passed under the rollers; and in this way, by four operations, the shapeless mass was converted into a fine sheet of metal, cut by circular shears into the required length, and prepared for coating the "wooden walls" of Old England, for which it is found peculiarly fitted, and is fast superseding in



MUNTZ'S ROLLING-MILLS, BIRMINGHAM.



BACCHUS'S GLASS-WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.

the British navy and our mercantile marine the more expensive process of copper sheathing.

Of the more ponderous apparatus to be seen in Birmingham, that of the Rolling-mills is the most interesting. In these a vast force is necessary, in order, by simple compression, to dilate into a long and thin sheet the bar or ingot of metal. The action of the steam-engine, the source of motion, the rapid revolution of the large and heavy fly, almost baffling the eye in its efforts to follow its course, and the perpetual whirl of the rollers elongating the hard material presented to them, altogether give to the stranger a striking example of the wonderful power and almost endless application of the force of steam.

From Mr. Muntz's mills his Royal Highness proceeded to Messrs. Jennings and Bettridge's Papier-mâché manufactory, and thence to

**MESSRS. SARGENT'S GUN AND SWORD-BLADE MANUFACTORY,**

in Charlotte-street, where the new process of rolling gun-barrels, and turning and boring them, by steam machinery, is very extensively carried on. The highly-finished and perfect style with which the barrel was turned out excited the admiration of his Royal Highness, who very carefully examined a variety of guns which have just been completed by Messrs. Sargent for the Ordnance department, by order of Government. By the aid of their very extensive and complete machinery, the proprietors are enabled to manufacture about a thousand guns of various descriptions per week, and, if a necessity arose for the sudden arming of a large military force, this number could be doubled or quadrupled. Our engraving shows the machinery for grinding the sword-blades. On his Royal Highness entering and leaving the yard of the manufactory, the workmen, amongst whom there are many old Waterloo heroes, fired a royal salute in honour of the occasion.

The Prince then proceeded to inspect the electro-plating establishment of Messrs. Elkington and Co.; and thence to the gilt and silver-



THE FREE GRAMMAR SCHOOL, BIRMINGHAM.

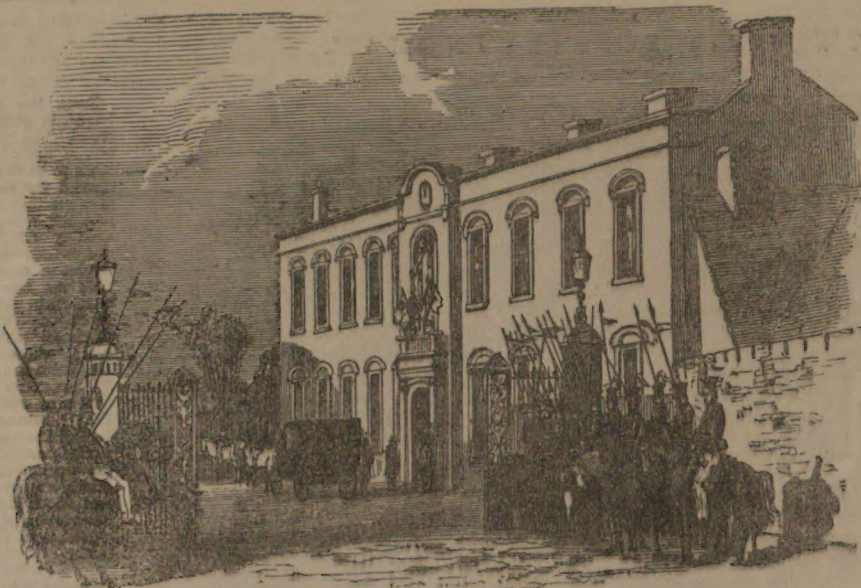
plated button manufactory of Mr. Armfield. His Royal Highness having gone his round of visits to the manufactories, passed Queen's College, engraved in No. 69 of our journal. The Prince next visited the splendid Town-hall (see No. 39 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS). His Royal Highness, on leaving the hall, proceeded down New-street to

**KING EDWARD'S FREE GRAMMAR SCHOOL,**

where he was received by the governors and the head master, the Rev. J. P. Lee, by whom his Royal Highness was escorted over the splendid edifice. In the large school-room the pupils, nearly 500 in number, vociferously and heartily received the Prince, who then crossed the court-yard to a large room, where upwards of 700 other boys were assembled, who also rapturously greeted him. His Royal Highness then paid a visit to the house of the head master, where he partook of a cold collation. The members of the corporation were also received with great courtesy by the governors of the school, for whom a cold collation was also provided. Two addresses were presented to his Royal Highness previous to his leaving King Edward's Grammar School; as were also two beautiful silver-gilt medals, struck at Mr. Colli's works. The medals were three-and-a-half inches diameter. On the obverse of one medal is the likeness of his Royal Highness and the Queen, and on the reverse an inscription in commemoration of the first visit of his Royal Highness Prince Albert to Birmingham, November 29th, 1843. The other medal was the one struck to commemorate the coronation of her most gracious Majesty.

The Free Grammar School, of which we subjoin a view, is one of the finest buildings of the kind in England. It occupies the site of the old Grammar School, enlarged considerably by purchasing some adjoining premises. The building was commenced about ten years since, from the design of Mr. Barry, the architect of the new Houses of Parliament. It embodies an adaptation of the collegiate, and civil and





THE PROVING-HOUSE, BIRMINGHAM.

the third period of Gothic architecture, or more particularly of the time of the Tudor line of English sovereigns. Externally, it presents



GOBLET PRESENTED TO PRINCE ALBERT.

a regular quadrangular figure, 175 feet in front, and 125 feet in flank; and internally, two courts, or cloisters, of the same figure, are formed,

#### ASSOCIATIONS OF SCENERY.

To the Christian the whole world is a great church, in which the worship of the Divine Creator is being perpetually celebrated. Converse with nature is to converse with God; for nature is to him, in the expressive words of Archdeacon Hare, another and a prior Bible, which, when man's secondary writing has been rubbed out, and when the original characters have been brought forth, and rightly interpreted, as with the help of the other it may be, unites from all its regions and spheres in declaring the glory of God, and in showing his handiwork. But the manuscript of nature can only be made legible by the illumination of Scripture. It is only when the Angel of Truth goes before us through the fields and valleys that the landscape shines out in its beauty and charms; it is only beneath the lustrous shadow cast by its expanded wings that the moral of the grass and the flower can be understood. In this spirit has nature been studied by Cowper and Wordsworth. How inexpressibly touching is the anecdote related by Lawrence of the death-bed of the younger Burke; familiar as it must be to every reader, we can bear to be reminded of it again, as we are pleased to be recalled to take another glance at a portrait by Titian. The young man lay upon his couch, with his father and mother by his side. Hearing a rustling noise, he inquired if it rained. His father told him that it was the wind among the trees. The chord of early piety was struck; and the sick scholar, with a voice to which the inspiration of religion seemed to impart the vigour and melody of health, repeated a passage from that morning hymn which Milton has put into the mouth of our first father:—

"His praise, ye winds, that from four quarters blow,  
Breathe soft or low, and wave your tops, ye pines,  
With every plant in sign of worship wave."

A second time, with still more affecting simplicity of utterance and devotion of manner, he repeated the verses; and, while the leaves still trembled in the breeze, the spirit of the sufferer was gone, where the wind never blows, and where the leaves never fall. This was to read the Book of Nature by the light of the Book of God, and to shed over the shadowy world of humanity the splendid magnificence of the world of divinity.

And, in the next place, to this holy, this devout feeling which natural scenes inspire in the mind of piety I should be disposed to place the gentle, the sweet, the lovely sentiments which natural scenes awaken, also, in the bosom of affection.

I can readily enter into the touching pleasure of memory which induced Sir Henry Wotton to pay a visit every year to Bocton Hall, in Kent,—the residence of his father, and the scene of his childhood; where he always declared that he derived a peculiar refreshment, both in body and mind, from the society of the house, and the very air of the gardens. In the summer before his death he went to Winchester School, to which he had been transplanted from the hearth of Bocton Hall; and he remarked to a friend, as he travelled back to Eton, that he applauded the advice of the old monk who persuaded his friends to perform their devotions every year in the same place. For his own part, Wotton retraced at Winchester the history of his boyhood. While sitting upon the same form, the thoughts of his early days revived in his heart, and he felt over again the hopes and the pleasures of that season which enjoys all the sunshine, without any of the shadows of life. Cowper, a Westminster boy, has uttered the thought of youthful sensibility in every country and age:

"Be it a weakness, it deserves some praise,  
We love the play place of our early days."

In reference to Wotton's project of visiting every year some particular spot for the purpose of prayer, it may be interesting to recollect the letter in which Johnson combated a similar desire on the part of Boswell. "It may be dangerous," he tells him, "to receive too readily, and indulge too fondly, opinions from which, perhaps, no pious mind is wholly disengaged, of local sanctity and local devotion. I am now writing, and you, when

around and between which the several parts of the building are arranged. It contains a very large school-room, with cloisters under it; a large room for a library, and spacious accommodation for the head master and ushers. The front elevation is shown in our engraving, and presents a harmonious composition; the rich tracery of its windows, its characteristic entrance-porch, its machicolated parapet and pediments, its pinnacles enriched with crockets and finials, its ornamented gables, and its light and gracefully diminishing and pinnacled lantern—all present the best features of the style, and prove that novel and beautiful combinations may be made of classical materials, without either servile copying, or tame imitation. The structure is faced with a sand-stone, from a quarry at Warton, near Polesworth. The cost of this truly beautiful pile exceeded £30,000.

On leaving the Free Grammar School, Prince Albert proceeded to

#### THE PROOF-HOUSE.

where on his arrival the Prince was received by the wardens, and witnessed the mode of proving and stamping the gun-barrels, a process of the utmost importance to the trade of the town, and the character of this important branch of manufactures. While his Royal Highness was present, 136 gun-barrels were discharged at the same time; and the manner of testing the barrels was explained to the Prince. This Proof-house is under the conduct of a master, wardens, and trustees; it has been established by act of Parliament; and here the fabric of all gun and pistol barrels is tried by a heavy charge. All those which sustain the explosion receive a stamp, to counterfeit which is felony; and to sell such barrels without the stamp is punishable by heavy fines. Such has been the extent of the manufacture of guns at Birmingham, that from its manufactories were supplied, between the years 1804 and 1818, inclusive, nearly 5,000,000 of firearms.

Prince Albert, on quitting the Proof house, took his departure for the railway terminus, having completed the rounds of visits which he had proposed to himself when he first notified his intention of seeing the "workshops" and "workmen" of Birmingham. His Royal Highness was evidently much gratified with his morning visit; and could not fail to be impressed with the vastness of the processes he witnessed. The denomination of "the toy-shop of Europe," given to Birmingham by Burke, was correct at the time; but the extensive application of powerful mechanical forces has now raised the character of the staple productions of the place. Altogether the royal visit was an event which the people of Birmingham will long cherish in grateful memory.

you read this, are reading under the Eye of Omnipresence." He shows that the annual resort of the Jews to Jerusalem, upon which Boswell relied in his own case, was an imposed duty; and he reminds him of the strange effects which an indulgence in those feelings of local veneration had produced in the Christian world. Yet Johnson was strongly imbued with the same disposition, as every reader of his conversation will remember:

"The winds,  
And rolling waves, the sun's unwearied course,  
The elements and seasons, all declare  
For what the eternal Maker has ordained  
The powers of man; we feel within ourselves  
His energy divine;  
He made us to behold and love  
What he beholds and loves, the general orb  
Of life and being."

How pleasing is the glimpse which Goldsmith gives us of himself, in a letter to a friend, where the joys of a London tavern, and even the glories of a bloom-coloured coat, are forgotten; his heart "untravelling" returned to the scenery and the companions of his youth, when he might again "give a loose to the luxuriance of his nature, sitting by Kilmore fireside, recount the various adventures of a hard-fought life, laugh over the follies of the day, join his flute to the harpsicord, and forget that ever he starved in streets where Butler and Otway starved before him." It is delightful to catch these glimpses of rural memory breaking through the tumult and smoke of a town life; to see the blossoms, as it were, of the early spring of hope scattering their colours and fragrance over the hard realities of toil and anxiety; to know that the auburn of nature had an image in the auburn of the heart; and that,

"Where once the garden smiled,  
There still did many a garden-flower grow wild."

The famous story of Pope's affection for an old door-post, known in childhood, recalls a circumstance in the history of one, not like him, dear to fame. At Roscoff, a small town of Brittany, is a fig-tree in the garden of what was once a convent of Cordeliers. The shadow of its boughs covers sixty-seven paces in a circle. The monk who planted it lives in Portugal; and when a captain of a trading vessel from this little port saw him in his distant home, the monk inquired with a warm affection after this fig-tree, and is said to have wept with joy when he heard of its growth. That fig-tree was father, and mother, and sister, and wife to him; all his pleasures of memory were bound up in its leaves!

The places trodden by those whom we reverence, touch our hearts with a feeling in which affection is purified and ennobled into a still higher and sweeter emotion. It is this feeling which imparts such a peculiar charm to the eastern pilgrimages. The traveller still beholds the weeping family of Bethany, still listens to the plaintive melody that preceded the funeral-train of Nain, still hears the roof of the house broken through, that the sick man may be let down at the feet of the Divine Physician. When a recent and learned traveller, Dr. Robinson, sat in the morning on the summit of the hill that overlooks Nazareth, he remembered that in the village that lay beneath him the Saviour of the world had passed his childhood; and that the natural features which first met his eyes retain in our day the same expression. He must have visited the fountain by whose stream the travellers pitched their tents; His footsteps must have traversed the neighbouring hills; and His eyes must have paused upon the diversified beauty of the far-spreading landscape.

The scenes associated with the Founder of our faith are, indeed, the most precious; but some of His light consecrates the spots which have been visited or dwelt in by His followers. Of how many of these does the place thereof know them no more! "It was a sad superstition," was the saying of Fuller, "to build an altar to an unknown God, but it would be piety in us here to erect a monument in memorial of those unknown martyrs whose

names are lost. The best is," he adds, "that God's calendar is more complete than man's martyrologies, and their names are written in the Book of Life who on earth are wholly forgotten?"

When we can discover any memorial, we hail it with delight. Tertullian says, that in his day the seats of the apostles remained in their places, and we know that the episcopal chair in which St. James, their first bishop, taught the people of Jerusalem, was preserved in the time of Eusebius. Why a relic, which had been kept with so sacred a respect and love for three centuries, should have been ultimately destroyed, ecclesiastical history does not inform us. A history of the relics and haunts of piety would be a delightful book, and our own country would supply some of the most interesting illustrations. Many years after Richard Field, the friend of Hooker, had left Oxford, his rooms at Magdalen were pointed out to the young members of the college, and to strangers whom admiration of his Christian learning had drawn to the spot; and next to these relics, hallowed and endeared by their connexion with those who have spoken to us of the vanity of life, of the means of grace, of the hope of glory, and have showed the way to heaven;—next to these are the relics brightened and endeared by their connexion with those who have illuminated our dark atmosphere of worldly pains and difficulties with the star of intellectual brilliancy, and have taught us how to sweeten the bitterest cup of adversity, and to dignify even the humblest retirement of poverty. After the apostles of religion, we place the missionaries of literature. Cowper speaks of

"The bench on which we sat while deep employed,  
Though mangled, hack'd, and hew'd, yet not destroy'd."

Under the houses lying south of the Piazza del Duomo in Florence, there formerly stood a bench, on which, according to tradition, Dante used frequently to sit. The spot is still marked by a stone, on which is inscribed, "Sasso di Dante." One would like to have placed this bench by the side of the chair on which Milton sat at his house in Bunhill-row, inhaling the sweet air of a summer evening, and thinking, perhaps, of the balmy evenings in May, when he had seen the long lines of moonlight whitening the grassy edges of the lanes at Horton. It is very pleasing in our summer or autumn walks to be able to combine the scenery around us with the life and thoughts of departed piety or genius.

"These delicacies,  
I mean, of taste, sight, herbs, fruit, and flowers,  
Walks, and the melody of birds."

We look upon a green lane, or a daisied field, with livelier interest when we can trace out its connexion with some poetical thought or description, whether we revisit the leafy lanes of Horton, in Buckinghamshire, where Milton listened through so many moonlight hours to the nightingales, "most musical, most melancholy," that haunt that sequestered neighbourhood; or linger along the embowered walks of Welwyn churchyard; or trace out, a delicious occupation, the landscape of Thomson from Richmond Park; or refresh our eyes with the chestnut-blossoms of Weston, and all the soft, deep green of those wide-spreading boughs which poured peace and freshness into Cowper's spirit. The neighbourhood of our great metropolis is peculiarly rich in all these associations. If we wander along the green meadows round Eton, "the curfew tolls the knell of parting day" through the solemn elegy of Gray; if we meditate beneath the majestic oaks of Penshurst, the plumed head of Sidney glitters among the leaves; and if we turn to the verdant solitudes of Knowle, Sackville thunders down upon us through the glimmering glades of the forest, with his company of cavaliers and ladies bright, "all in their green array, and chasing down the sun;" while, if we wander away over the Surrey-hills and into the pastoral village of Bansted, we shall remember the time when these solitary walks resounded with festivity and joy, for, in Shirley's *Lady of Pleasure*, Sir T. Bornwell asks:—

"When shall we have  
More booths and bagpipes upon Bansted Downs?"

We shall think of the delicious dinners at Twickenham when Pope regaled Swift and Bolingbroke with a pint of wine and a leg of mutton specially procured from Bansted; nor need we forget that the village still retains its pastoral reputation. The poet Dyer mentions it in the first book of his *Fleece*:—

"In spacious, airy downs,  
With grass and thyme o'erspread and clover wild,  
Where smiling Phœbus tempers every breeze,  
The fairest flocks rejoice.  
Such are the downs of Bansted, edged with woods  
And tow'ring villas."

#### THE FRAGRANT WEED.

In nubibus.

"Sublime Tobacco; which, from East to West,  
Cheers the Tar's labour or the Turkman's rest;  
Which on the Moslem's ottoman divides  
His hours, and rivals opium and his brides?  
Magnificent in Stamboul, but less grand,  
Though not less loved, in Wapping or the Strand;  
Divine in hooks, glorious in a pipe,  
When tipp'd with amber, mellow, rich, and ripe;  
Like other charmers, wooing the caress  
More dazlingly when daring in full dress:  
Yet thy true lovers more admire by far  
Thy naked beauties—Give me a cigar!"—BYRON.

Blessed be the memory of Sir Walter Raleigh! to him all honour is due for introducing into this country that undoubted soother of man's woes—the pipe.

There is a charm in tobacco which none but your *real* smoker is acquainted with. What is there in this subliminary world that can cause dull care to take flight more quickly than a cigar or a pipe of tobacco? It is not in the power of the disciple of Æsculapius to prescribe for his patient a more pleasant cure for any of "the ills that flesh is heir to" than a real Havannah!

When suffering in mind a cigar is found to be, in the true sense of the word, a restorative; after two or three whiffs all mental anguish is sent to the right about.

Look at the lovers of the fragrant weed whilst under its comforting influence—there is a happiness—a beaming delight visible on the countenance which speaks volumes (not of smoke); there is a contented smile which plays around the mouth—as cloud after cloud ascends—of the humble and wealthy smoker alike,—from that of the man of rank puffing "a bright particular"—from the stock of the late Duke of Sussex—in St. James's, to that of a female peripatetic vender of fish enjoying her comfortable whiff from her humble *dhudeen* in the classic regions of Billingsgate. Every part of the metropolis has its peculiar pipe: for instance, at the West-end the "meerscham" predominates, whilst in the City "aldermen" and "churchwardens" abound. In one part of Cockaigne an amalgamation of these two last has lately taken place; and the pleasure experienced by the parishioners of Walbrook is unbounded when smoking an *alderman* and *churchwarden*.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead, who?"—when travelling and exposed to the inclemency of the weather, has not experienced the refreshing and glowing warmth of a principle? A cigar-case well stocked is an invaluable pocket companion.

In the field, too, are the felicitous results of the glorious weed experienced, as nothing tends more to your comfort when returning from a good rattling day's hunting than a cigar.

Sauntering along Pall-mall we were soliloquizing after the fashion of Ingoldsby's hero, My Lord Tom Noddy, when he in-



quires "what's to be done?" when we were hailed by the conductor of one of those modern "necessary nuisances" yeelp omnibuses. Now this said conductor was not as ninety-nine out of a hundred of the same calling are, but, on the contrary, was a quiet, well spoken individual, who had seen between fifty and sixty summers. He did not answer the description exactly given of an English coachman by Washington Irving, but there was that air about him that bore undeniable evidence of his having seen better days; he was evidently one of the many that monster steam had driven off the "road." We were induced more from the manner of the man than anything else to enter the ponderous machine, where we found ourselves "all alone in our glory." As we sat in a corner near the door of the said vehicle (for albeit your feet are anything but preserved, but on the contrary are jammed pretty considerably when in this contiguity by the passengers passing and re-passing, yet in this department there is a remote probability of inhaling a little of the "balmy") our auricular organs were acquainted with the undeniable fact of the loquacity of the "buss" man; who thus discoursed—

"Ah! sir, the colonel's a trump, and no mistake."

On inquiring of the speaker the name of the military man that could boast of such a high character, and also the nature of his achievements, that drew forth such an eulogium from such a source, we learned that it was Colonel Sibthorp.

"That's the name," continued our communicant, "of the friend of our order. Did not he speak up for us when the tyrannical bill was introduced into Parliament?"

Not exactly comprehending the nature of the subject so unexpectedly brought on the tapis by this warm admirer of the honourable and gallant member for Lincoln, we craved permission to be further enlightened. Ever willing to "show a light," our informant proceeded in manner here recorded:—

"What I've been alluding to is the new act of Parliament which prohibits conductors and drivers of omnibuses and cabs smoking, when on the box-seat of a cab or omnibus, or on the steps of the latter. A pretty state of things, indeed," he proceeded, with great eloquent vehemence, "when that yard of clay is to be laid aside, which many a time and oft has been *BACCHI plenius*, and from which

"The smoke has so gracefully curled"

on a cold winter's night, when all the passengers within have been snug and warm, and on these identical steps stood 'poor Tom a-cold,' until invigorated by the cheering comfort of his pipe of tobacco. Manfully did the gallant colonel stand forth as our champion during the first stage of this reprehensible bill; but, alas! on his part all was *up-hill* work, for the promoters of the vile measure got the *whip-hand*, and which, shameful to relate, they have used by *running* us down. It is with pain I have witnessed for some time past that which our legislators have been *driving* at, and that is to put a strong curb upon our social enjoyments; but there they imagine that we shall not *jib*, for 'sufferance is the badge of all our tribe.' With it all I'll be even with their senatorial highnesses, for in the height of their cunning they have omitted to make mention of the new four-penny French-loaf looking vehicles invented by Mr. Shillibeer, for conveying passengers to 'the undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns.' Hitherto I have been *staging* it all my life, now I suppose I must take to *rehearsing*; I advise the members of Parliament, who were favourable to the new act, 'to put that in their pipe and smoke it.'"

At this period we alighted, and wondered who could travel from Dan to Beersheba, and say, all is barren; for there is no gainsaying that the traveller

"Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,  
Sermons in stones—"

And why not philosophy in an omnibus conductor?

That we live in the days of mawkish legislation there is no denying, when we find acts of Parliament made to smother the infantine cry of "sweep," at that time of the morning "while the drowsy world is dreaming." The bell of the dustman is heard no more, it is muffled by act of Parliament; and now, to crown the absurdity, a legal enactment is passed to prevent smoking. Really, "the force of folly can no further go." Where the attention of our law-makers is required, we regret to state it is not given. We allude particularly to the crowded state of the steam-boats on various occasions; the directors of these public conveyances are not restricted to carrying any particular number; and what is the consequence? Why, that on most occasions it is dangerous in the extreme to venture on board, such is the crowded state of the boats; and yet there is no interference here, where it is so justly needed. No, indeed, the time of the House is taken up with debating on the impropriety of allowing the drivers of our public vehicles the use of tobacco!

We have not yet heard of the new act having been carried into force, and we suppose that it never will be; very probably, like many other matters debated in Parliament, it will all end in *smoke!*—C. N. P.—*Sporting Review.*

## NAPOLÉON AT THE BATTLE OF JENA.

The year 1806, destined to see

"Prussia's beam  
Quench'd in Jena's fatal stream,"

hung in gloom over Europe. The power of Austria had been crushed at Ulm, the army of Russia defeated at Austerlitz, and, from the Tagus to the Neva, Prussia alone stood with unbroken strength and unvanquished forces. But, guided by selfish policy, the Cabinet of Berlin seemed more willing to aid the cause of oppression than to stand forward in defence of German freedom, and, entangled in diplomatic wiles, accepted from the hands of the spoiler the Electorate of Hanover, as the price of submission to his will and the abandonment of the allied cause. But selfishness was destined to work the ruin of its votaries, and Napoleon had no sooner reaped the benefit he expected to derive from the neutrality of Prussia,—had no sooner paralysed Austria by the ruinous terms of the treaty of Presburg, and seen the Russian troops safe beyond their own frontier,—than, disregarding the engagement entered into with Count Haugewitz and the court of Berlin,—scorning, in his triumphant and overbearing career, the timid policy of Prussia, he offered to make peace with England, and restore the Electorate of Hanover, just ceded to that power, to its legitimate sovereign, the King of Great Britain!

Prussia, indignant, flew to arms, called upon the allies to aid, and demanded from France redress for so many insults; but they justly were forsaken who forsook. They now stood alone on the arena, no aid was near, and the haughty and relentless victor, conscious of vastly superior power, treated their demands with scorn, and overwhelmed those with insults whom he was about to overwhelm by the force of arms. "Why were you not at the field of Austerlitz?" was the question too truly and tauntingly asked of the Prussians, while insults were poured upon the court and nation, and low and vulgar slanders were heaped upon the character of a lovely and high-minded queen.

\* At the time we write, a journey to Dover, Deal, Ramsgate, or Margate, can be undertaken for one shilling! The directors of one company, ever willing to consult the convenience of the public, stop not here; but have actually made public their determination to lower their fares to sixpence! Whilst the proprietors of the opposition steamers, in their zeal to save the pockets of their patrons, give out that they will convey passengers to the places above enumerated for *nothing!*

The Prussian army, eager to avenge their country's wrongs, and maintain their military fame, took the field in a bold spirit; and, ably commanded, would probably have maintained a gallant contest; but under the Duke of Brunswick, a man of great personal bravery, totally destitute of skill, little could be expected from the best efforts of the troops. The duke's age has also been urged against him; but the objection cannot hold, for Blücher and Suvaroff were, when older in years, the most active and energetic commanders of their time; and the duke, though turned of seventy, was a strong and athletic man. He had seen much service, but his great military experience had taught him nothing, for he had no military ability; and though wanting resources himself, vanity—the bane of so many military men—prevented him from seeking, or appearing to desire, the advice of others. His ideas never extended beyond the practice of the drill-ground; and a ruthless and unfeeling martinet on parade, he was in the field a commander without confidence, and a soldier without enthusiasm.

The dissensions and indecisions that marked the military councils of Prussia, even within hearing of the hostile guns, belong to history, and cannot be detailed here. To advance to the banks of the Maine, and attack the French corps before they could be assembled, had been the advice of Colonel Bülow, then a captive in the very prison in which he ended his days; but the man of genius knew that the council was above the reach of those for whom it was given, and foretold the result, even from the first. "Frightened by their own boldness in resorting to arms," he said, "they will halt about the Saale, and there be destroyed." And to the very letter was this strange prophecy fulfilled!

The Marquis de Lushessini, a foreigner, who, from being reader to Frederick II., had risen to eminence in the state, and had just returned from his embassy to Paris, gave the fatal advice which made generals and marshals halt in mid career, and adopt the proposal of a vain diplomatist, instead of following out the bold and skilful plan of the able and highly gifted soldier. "Napoleon will not act offensively," said the diplomatic marquis, at a council of war held at Weimar a few days before the battle of Jena; "he will not burden himself with the reproach of being the aggressor, and will rather leave it to others to attack him." Ever ready to adopt timid counsel, the wavering and irresolute listened to the words of folly, and halted, without any fixed object or position, on the Saale, at the very time when the French masses were rolling round their left flank. It was in vain that Colonel Massenbach, the assistant-quartermaster-general, foretold the certain ruin impending over the army—that the officers almost mutinied against their commander,—the hour of death had struck, and the hand of Fate was no longer to be arrested in its fatal progress.

The gallant Prince Louis was defeated and slain at Saalefeld; General Tauenzien was attacked and pressed back with loss; and still the doomed host stood motionless and inactive along the banks of the Saale.

With an army of 140,000 men, all war-trained and spoiling-breathing soldiers, Napoleon reached the plains of Gera. Finding no enemy in his front, he wheeled his masses round to the left, scattered them over a vast extent of country, and facing to the west, the very direction whence he had come, moved down upon the foe. Marshal Davoust, with 40,000 men, now forming the extreme right, seized Naumburg, completely headed the main body of the Prussian army, which, too late awakened from its stupor, was moving by Auerstadt towards Magdeburg. Bernadotte, by an intermediate direction, marched on Dornburg and Apolda; while the Emperor himself, gathering together the remaining corps of his army, about 80,000, directed his march upon Jena, where he expected to find the King of Prussia at the head of his principal forces. But here he was confronted by the left wing of the Prussian army, commanded by Prince Hohenloë, a brave and skilful officer, who was preparing to follow the retrograde movement of the main army at the very moment when he was attacked. The front of the long Prussian column thus found itself opposed at Auerstadt, while, at a distance of a day's march in the rear, the last division was assailed near Jena, Bernadotte, at the same time, marching into the opening left between the two great divisions of the army. The Prussians, on this eventful day, brought about 90,000 men into action; of these, 50,000 fought against the inferior numbers of Davoust, and 40,000 against the main army of Napoleon. Bernadotte's corps, by strictly obeying orders, did not come into action; for which the commander is invariably blamed by French historians.

It is the morning of the fatal battle day of the 14th of October, and the Prussian rifle company of Cronhelm is posted, along with some Saxon and two Prussian battalions, on the Schnecke, an elevated point at the extreme right of Prince Hohenloë's position, and commanding a full view of the plain; and here, with our informant, Lieutenant Müller, we shall take our stand and trace his progress through the eventful fight.

"At six in the morning the first shots began to fall, and the firing soon increased along the whole front, principally towards our left wing; but the fog was so heavy that we could not see three yards before us. Patrols were sent out in all directions, but discovered nothing of the enemy, though the firing augmented rapidly, and our anxiety naturally increased in proportion."

"At ten o'clock the haze cleared away, and from my elevated position I had a full view of the whole of the plain, though the smoke concealed the combatants. The battle was stationary and fiercely contested; for the roar of firearms was incessant along the whole line. But our hearts now beat high with delusive anticipations; we saw our troops advancing and driving the enemy across the plain, and many a hearty cheer greeted the presumed victors."

"At twelve o'clock the village of Vierzenheiligen, situated between the two lines, was in flames, while our troops were still advancing in gallant style; band playing and colours flying."

"The enemy, though retreating, were now occupied in forming a line of fresh troops at the foot of a hill covered by some wood, and only observable from our elevated position. The advancing Prussians halted."

"It might be one o'clock when the newly-formed columns of the enemy, wheeling to the right, threatened our right wing, at the same time that another French corps—it was Murat with the cavalry—was seen moving from the direction of Dornburg against our left. The firing was heavy along the line, and the smoke often concealed the contending parties from our anxious sight."

"At last we saw our line retreating. This retrograde movement, though performed with drill-ground accuracy, was the signal for the hostile flanking columns to push forward. Our troops, undaunted however, again halted and confronted them, they even advanced for a space, and the cavalry, dashing forward, made several charges. Still the enemy gained ground and continued to make progress, and we had the deep mortification to see our friends pressed back under a heavy fire, without having, on our part, struck a single blow in their aid."

"But a gallant band are breaking out from the woods round Capellendorf, and for a moment our hopes are again revived. It is the brave and distinguished General Reuchel, who, after being expected for hours, had reached the field. Following their heroic leader, the troops advance fearlessly into the plain; but alone, and exposed to overpowering numbers, this effort,

too, is vain. All the French batteries are turned against these new foes, the general falls at the head of his men, and in a few minutes the whole division is forced in utter confusion from the ground. Large bodies of our cavalry advance, indeed, to cover the retreat, but they never charge home, and the day is irrevocably lost."

"The two rifle companies of Werner and Valentini, who had been engaged round Isserstadt, had suffered a severe loss and expended all their ammunition, now filed through our position. Many of the soldiers rode on captured horses, and thus formed the last joyful sight of this melancholy day."

"It was now time for General Zechwitz to think of saving our small brigade, which was already turned; entire regiments of French cavalry and infantry being already in our rear, and our own army being evidently in full retreat."

"The Prussian regiment of Bogulawski, having taken post on the Schnecke, was ordered to await the arrival of the Saxons, who, with their highly dressed drum-major flourishing his silver-mounted cane at the head of the regiment, now marched slowly past, their band playing as usual. The riflemen were then thrown into the broken ground edging the road, where we received the first shots of the French *tirailleurs*; but as we were only covering the retreat of the two battalions we did not linger long, and when we fell back I formed with last section the rear-guard of the column."

"No sooner had we reached the level plain than the French opened guns upon us, and saluted us both with round and grape shot, but with little effect, for our riflemen were in the ditch bordering the highroad, and escaped without loss."

"At this moment the Saxon rifle company commenced firing, and, though we could not at first distinguish the enemy, we soon found ourselves within a hundred yards of a line of hostile cavalry, calmly halting and flanking the road. I ordered the riflemen to fire upon them, and we saw several men and horses fall. At first they returned our fire with their carbines; but we had sustained no loss when they gave the signal to charge. Expecting that the Saxon battalion would form square, I ordered my men to rush in and join them; but in this I was mistaken. The enemy attacked by squadrons, and we were all completely ridden over. I was so several times, without, in the first instance, receiving any injury, till at last a passing horseman gave me a cut on my head, and my sword breaking in the conflict, I was on the point of falling beneath the uplifted sabre of an officer, when the sharp report of a rifle rung close to my ear, and the Frenchman, instead of striking, fell dead upon me, throwing me to the ground by the weight of his fall. I was covered with blood, but protected by the corpse from the chas- seurs that followed."

"I had no sooner gained my feet than a hussar dashed forward, gave me a good cut on the head, and then offered me quarter and protection, on condition of receiving my watch, purse, and sash. When his terms were complied with, he tied up my head with his handkerchief, made me take hold of his stirrup, and, seizing me by the collar, hastened to the rear. My poor green jackets lay scattered about the plain, all severely wounded; the Saxons seemed to have escaped better."

"Under the repeated shouts of 'Vive l'Empereur!' I arrived near the suite of Napoleon, and the emperor himself came up to me. I should not have known him, had not some of the officers, pushing me forward, called out 'Voici l'Empereur!' The victor halted, made a sign for me to advance, and then inquired my name, my rank, my regiment, if I were severely wounded, and other questions of the kind. He then inquired whether the king had commanded in person at Jena; and shook his head doubtfully when I answered in the negative. After exchanging a few words with General Le Febvre Desnouettes, the latter repeated the question in German, observing, when I again replied in the negative, that I had probably no means of obtaining information on such points. Napoleon then inquired what was the strength of the army which had fought at Jena, and seemed unwilling to believe, when I told him that it consisted of 47 battalions and 76 squadrons. This led to some conversation with the group of surrounding officers, from which I only gathered that they thought we had fought very bravely, the smallness of our numbers considered."

"Then, addressing himself to the Saxons, he said, that he did not recognise them as enemies, had no intention to make war upon them, and only came to liberate them from the yoke of Prussia. I was then, for my part, led to the rear; General Le Febvre Desnouettes having directed my hussar-guide to cause me to be well attended to in Jena. Such was my first and last interview with Napoleon."

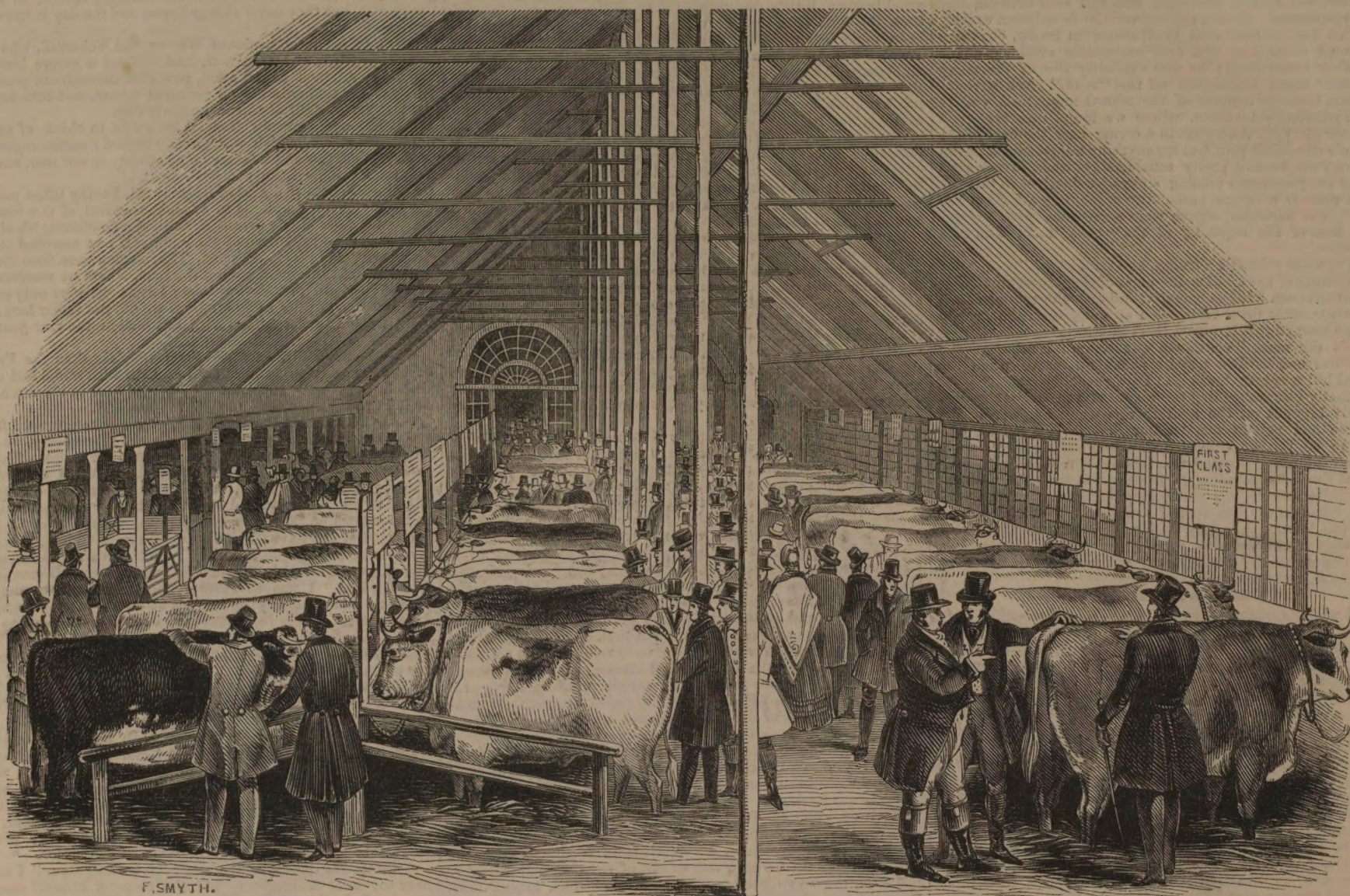
The main body of the Prussian army, marching towards Magdeburg, found itself unexpectedly opposed at Auerstadt by the corps of Davoust, which was mistaken for the whole French army. An action was immediately engaged, in which the Duke of Brunswick received a mortal wound: the second in command shared the same fate; and the first line failed to make any impression on the French. Blücher offered to renew the attack with the second line, which had not fought; but the king, though he at first sanctioned the proposal, arrested the onset; and it was resolved to halt, and wait for news from Prince Hohenloë's corps.

These came with the ordinary speed of evil tidings; and the army, arrested in front by Davoust, followed by the victorious troops of Napoleon, endeavoured to reach Magdeburg and the Elbe by a circuitous march through cross roads. At first the retreat bore some resemblance of order; but the two defeated armies falling back upon each other, and Prince Hohenloë's troops mixing during the night with those of the King's army, as the main body was called, the whole fell into disorder, which darkness augmented, till daybreak displayed the confused crowd moving along in a state of total disorganisation,—infantry, cavalry, artillery, all mixed up together in wild and inextricable confusion. Fifty thousand men only reached Magdeburg; and, though some regularity was here restored, the morale of the troops could not be re-established; and the most incredible folly marked every farther step of this ill-fated host, once distinguished for talents, bravery, and conduct. In the midst of fertile provinces, well-stored magazines, they declared that immediate famine was threatening them; and, with tumblers overflowing, they fancied themselves in want of ammunition. The army marched towards the Oder, but every hour brought fresh losses. The quartermaster-general, not recollecting that he could hardly ride thirty miles, and hold a conference with a French marshal in the course of one brief hour, mistook the western shore of the lake of Prenzlau for the eastern; and the commander-in-chief, a cavalry officer of bravery and experience, forgetting alike his geography and horsemanship, made ten thousand men lay down their arms, in open country, before a few squadrons of French cavalry! The detached corps follow too readily the example of the main body; and Blücher alone upheld in this period of darkness the honour of the Prussian name. Beset by French troops, attacked by the corps of Bernadotte, Soult, and Lannes, the intrepid soldier fought to the last extremity, and only surrendered after his last cartridge had been expended and his last loaf of bread consumed. The last to strike his country's banner in the hour of adversity, he was, as we shall see, the first to raise it in the hour of hope and prosperity.—From a capital series of papers in *Fraser's Magazine.*

\* The Prussian officers wore black and silver sashes.



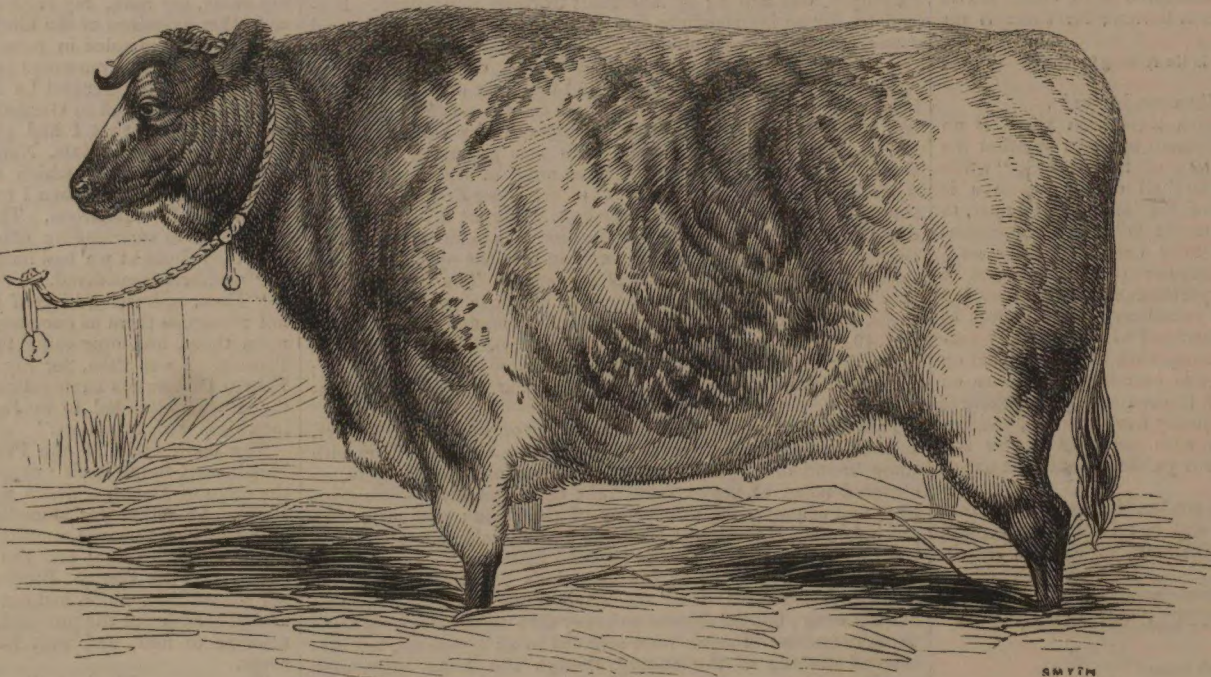
## THE SMITHFIELD CLUB CHRISTMAS CATTLE SHOW.



F. SMYTH.

THE SMITHFIELD CLUB PRIZE CATTLE SHOW.—GENERAL VIEW.

On Tuesday the judges awarded to the successful candidates the prizes offered for competition by this society; and on Wednesday, the show was opened at the Bazaar, King-street, Baker-street, Portman-square, as represented in the annexed engraving. The exhibition of the stock—oxen, sheep, and pigs—is this year better than we remember it to have been on most, if not on all, former occasions. The oxen are, for the most part, perfect as to breed, shape, and make. They are not, perhaps, so fat as some of the specimens exhibited on former occasions, but they are better bred animals, displaying better points, and proving that a great progress has been made in that branch of agricultural science in which the breeding, rearing, and feeding of farm stock is connected. In some of the classes, so nearly are the merits of the competing specimens produced by the breeders, that the judges have had great difficulty in coming to the decision as to which was most deserving. This has more particularly been the case in the classes of the oxen, amongst which are some of the most splendid animals ever bred in this country, many of them superior to what a few years ago was considered the very limit of excellence. Amongst the sheep, and particularly amongst



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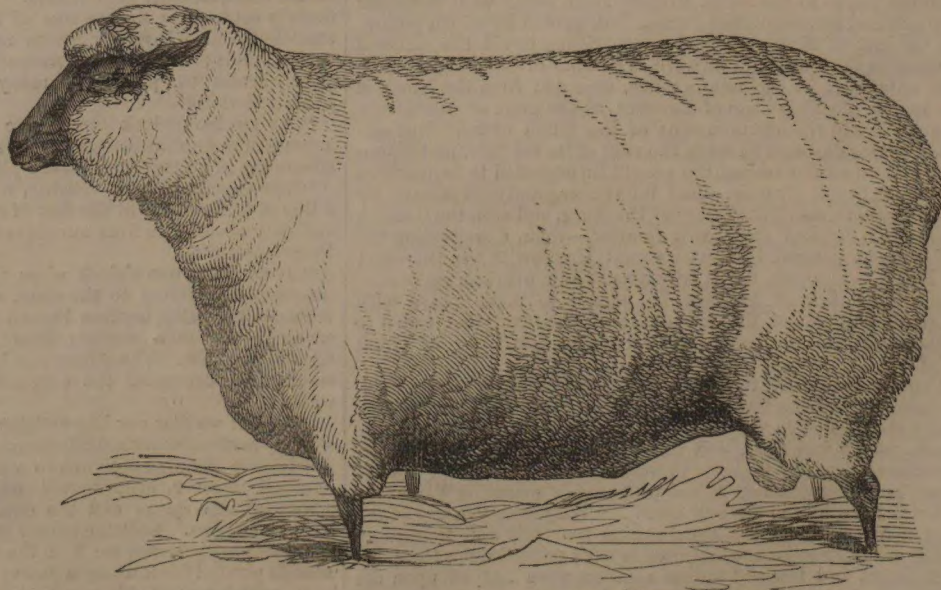
MR. BEASLEY'S EIGHT MONTHS OLD SHORT-HORNED OX—PRIZE £30, AND SILVER MEDAL.

the short wools, are many superior specimens, and many of them are so nearly matched in merit, that nothing but correct judgment, long practical experience, and a critical knowledge of their business, could enable those who gave the award to pronounce definitively on conflicting claims. The pigs this year are in fine condition. His Royal Highness Prince Albert has some first-rate specimens of these animals, and he has also two polled oxen, which are good. On the first day of opening the show to the public, the bazaar was well attended; almost all the noblemen and gentlemen now in town connected with agricultural pursuits were present, and there was a host of farmers and cattle-breeders. The arrangements, under the inspection of Mr. Bulnois, were very complete. The place is well lit and ventilated; all is cleanliness and comfort both for the animals and the visitors. In the evening the whole is lit with gas, and facility of examining and seeing the cattle and sheep afforded to all who choose to pay them a visit.

We have prefixed the list of prizes (see page 378), with portraits of three of them; and next week we shall present to our readers a few more specimens of the Society's awards.



MR. HOBMAN'S TWENTY-FOUR WEEKS AND FIVE DAYS OLD NEAPOLITAN PIG—PRIZE £10, AND SILVER MEDAL.



MR. GRANTHAM'S TWENTY MONTHS OLD SOUTH-DOWN WETHER—PRIZE £20, AND SILVER AND GOLD MEDALS.

NOTICE.—All communications respecting the transmission or non-arrival of the paper, must be addressed to the person who supplies the paper, or who receives the subscription.

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